

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

26th Year. No. 2.

WILLIAM BOOTH
Editor

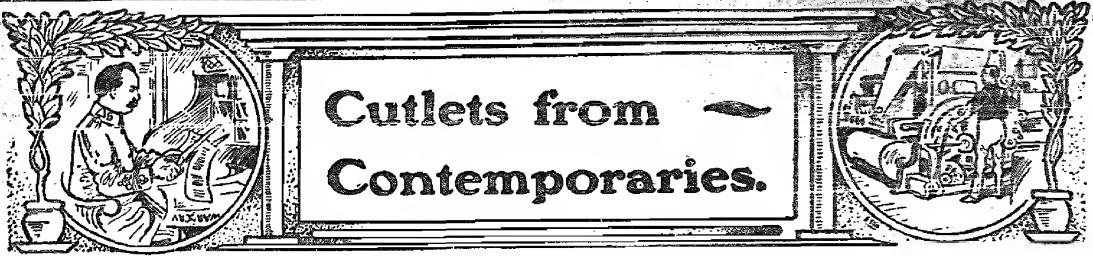
TORONTO, OCTOBER 9, 1909.

THOMAS B. COOMBS
Comptroller

Price, 5 Cents



RESCUED FROM THE DESPOILER. (See page 4.)



Women in Egypt.

Their Lives Ruled by the Tyrant.

In Cairo we watched them moving about in the streets, some on foot others in shaking wagons, whilst even on the electric trams there were the heaves kept sacred for women.

Mohammedanism has left them crushed under the heel of man. They can scarcely claim the right to live, either here or hereafter. The birth of a girl is announced almost with bated breath, whilst a boy's arrival is heralded with the sound of trumpets.

Love and courtship as known in Christian countries, in spite of what some novelists would have us believe, in Egypt is almost unknown. It is simply a question of barter, or, at most, the caprice of the man. And woman once married becomes in poor circumstances the slave and drudge of her husband. In the tent or hut; while, if her husband be rich, she is merely his plaything or victim.—Deliverer.

Appalling Figures.

Showing the World's Need of Salvation.

It is estimated that the total population of the world is 1,500 millions, and out of this number only 472 millions are nominal Christians. We use the word nominal in the sense that it merely implies an owing to the name of Christian, and the figures we have quoted must include thousands upon thousands who are as evil sinners as any of the heathen in the darkest parts of the world. Here are some more appalling statistics of the condition of the world in this twentieth Century:

It is estimated that there are known to be 170,000,000 pagans, 50,000,000 Mohammedans, 45,000,000 papists, 1,000,000 lost sheep, 90,000,000 Pagan heathen, 15,500,000 Mohammedans, 1,000,000 savages, and 10,000,000 infidels.

No need of misnomers! There are still 15,000,000 people offering human sacrifices; 848,000 of you never seen anybody who could tell them the way

The Praying League

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, and especially need Thy grace and presence at this time."

Special Prayer Topic: 1. Pray for Major Simco's Campaign in the Queen City. 2. Pray for new Cadets in present Training Session. 3. Pray for great blessing to attend the Annual Council to be conducted by the Commissioner and Chief Secretary. 4. Pray for health to be graciously given the dear General.

Sunday, October 10th—Israel captive. 2 Chron. xxvii, 20-25; 2 Kings xv, 30; xvi, 21-24.

Monday, October 11th—Hezekiah the Good. 2 Kings xviii, 1-7; 2 Chron. xx, 3-36.

Tuesday, October 12th—Gian Rejoicing. 2 Kings xviii, 13-36.

Wednesday, October 13th—Jerusalem Besieged. 2 Kings xviii, 13-36.

Thursday, October 14th—Joy It Be-

of salvation; 34,500,000 adults die annually; 140,000,000 children die every year before they reach the age of seven years; there were 1,890,000 suicides in one recent period of ten years, and 10,000,000 deaths from violence, crime, or war in the same period.

The Salvation Army is certainly doing its part towards meeting the world's great need.

In 1888 we had 133 Corps and Outposts in heathen lands, where now we have 2,563 Corps and Outposts.—New Zealand Corp.

Spiritual Overflows.

A Blessed Life-Giving Experience.

Artificial means may be used to try and save and bless men, and fail miserably, while the Spiritual life is gloriously successful. It is only the overflow from our own experience that will help men to Christ. If your last claim only suffice for our own souls, how can we give it to others? The late Com. Booth-Tucker illustrates this truth by telling that one day in walking along the dusty road he noticed drops of water here and there, which he knew to be dust. By and by he came up to a woman resting beside her pail of water, and found the regret out. If this woman had not filled her buckets to overflowing, there would have been no drops. Oh, may we each claim this overflowing experience and so leave all along the journey of life, drops from our own filled hearts. If you have not this experience, claim it today, because of your needs and the needs of others.—The Victor.

A Heroic Action.

To Save, We Must Forget Self.

A deed of splendid heroism has made Australia ring with the name of Joseph Phillips, a hard-working toiler throughout us, and we might justly feel proud that through noble self-sacrifice a nation of the Commonwealth should be entitled to the highest reward for the Empire has to offer for deeds of virtue.

There is no need of misnomers! There are still 15,000,000 people offering human sacrifices; 848,000 of you never seen anybody who could tell them the way

to the Lord. 2 Kings x, 1-19. Friday, October 15th—The Lord's Intercession. 2 Kings x, 2-37. Saturday, October 16th—Answered Prayer. 2 Kings xi, 1-21.

A BEAUTIFUL STORY.

I found a sweet story in the current number of the Evangel Missionary Tidings, of answered prayer. I am sending it to my Prayer League friends with the earnest wish that it may encourage them to more do so in believing prayer.—Blanche Johnston.

Dr. Adoniram Judson while labouring as a missionary to the heathen, felt a strong desire to do something for the salvation of the Jews. But his desire was not apparently gratified, and even to the closing fortnight of his life, in his best sickness, all his prayer on their behalf seemed a failure. Then at last came a gleam of light that thrilled his heart with grateful joy.

Mrs. Judson was sitting by his side while he sat in a state of great weariness. From a newspaper in his hand, she read to her husband a letter from Constantineople, which filled him with wonder. At a meeting of representatives of Constantinople it was stated that a little book published in Germany and giving an account of Dr. Judson's life and labours, had fallen into the hands of some Jews, and had been the means of their conversion; that one of them had immediately told others who lived on the borders of the Emissus, and but a messenger had arrived in Constantinople asking for a teacher to teach them to show them the way of life.

When Dr. Judson heard this his eyes filled with tears, there was a look of almost unutterable agony and clinging to his wife's hand, as if to assure himself that he was not dreaming the vision.

"This frightens me. I do not know

what to make of it. I have never been deeply interested in our object, and prayed sincerely and earnestly for everything but, at some time—so

the story briefly is this:—The men had charged and fired a number of holes in a shaft, and taking the usual precautions, had sought a place of safety at a higher level. The last man, in climbing the ladder, by some means fell, and lay seriously injured, across the charged holes. Davis, becoming aware that his mate, Allen, had fallen, immediately sprang to the ladder and slipped down to the bottom of the shaft. In the darkness he felt about for his mate, whom covering, he dragged him to a corner, there protecting him with his own body till the remaining charges had gone off. Although the miners were buried in every direction, the men were miraculously saved from serious harm.

Oh, that every child of God in this land were seized with such a high sense of duty in his attitude towards the soul of his neighbour! The self-forgetfulness of Joseph Davis reminds us of Him who came another way to save a perishing world, save Himself. And there is no other way. If we are to save men, then by giving ourselves.—Australian Cray.

America's Flag.

The Origin of the Stars and Stripes.

The American flag originated in a resolution of Congress, June 14, 1777. That the flag on the United States be thirteen stripes alternately red and white, that the Union be fifteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation. The idea of making a new star for a State was adopted from the first, and this fact goes far to corroborate the popular notion that the picture name of General Washington, and adopted to do with the subject. In July, 1777, the blue Union with the stars was added to the stripes, and the flag established. On Jan. 1, 1778, a new stripe was added for each state, and amounted to 15 stripes, when the flag became too large. When the 13th Congress met, the stars were pledged to the Union, at the suggestion of each new State. The standard of the army, &c., had a six-pointed star.

The student laid down the book with a half-drawn sigh.

You are a disturber of my peace. I have half a notion to put you out. But no one has done it, done. I can't make out what you have said; it makes it impossible for me to sit down and hear you. This book has been the cause of the afternoon. What is my cause? You don't. And the weird of it is that you are right! And it caused the interlocutor to cry into a fit, and went to work.—Australian Cray.

Oh, my boy,

Send your report, pronto.

What you can do, or think you can.

Begin it.

Grasp the Present Opportunity.

"I'm going to start in and make a special effort for high marks in mathematics this term. I think I'll begin tomorrow; I just don't feel 't the lotion to-day," and the student yawned and turned to a new book. The smile on the face of his master attracted his attention, and aroused a subtle feeling of resentment.

"Don't you think I mean it?" he demanded indignantly.

"You remind me of a little version I do not know who wrote it, but it is a good fit for real. Was the report?"

"It says—"

"Are you in a hurry?"

"Send your report, pronto.

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THE * SOLDIER * HEART.

BY COMMISSIONER RAILTON.

et six inches; the numeraries is thirteen, viz. six white. It will be the flag is just one-half is broad, and that it's perfect when unrolled. The first stripe at the next white, and so on, which makes the blue "field" for the width and square of nineipes, viz.: four red and three stripes extend of the "field" to the flag.—American So-

WHilst the Movement which later developed into The Salvation Army was still known as the Christian Mission, its members were called, in many places, "The Hallelujahs," not merely because they were so often heard singing or shouting "Hallelujah," but because it was so evident that they really felt like praising the Lord "at all times" as the Psalmist did. I doubt if any people have ever transmitted that word by cable so often as The Army have done. When lately I wanted to include it in a telegram from Constantinople, I had some difficulty in convincing the officials that I was not using it as a code-word (code telegrams were not accepted at that time).

Soon after the opening of our attack upon a certain Dutch city, one little boy or girl was overheard encouraging his brother of 5 to strike one of our Officers whom they were following along the pavement.

"Go on," said the older boy, "hit him! Don't you know that is The Salvation Army? You may hit him, or do anything you like to him, and he must not say a word except 'Hallelujah'!"

Send for The Salvation Army.

Quite recently, a Belgian doctor who had been sent for to visit a young girl showed his appreciation of The Army's happy condition, by saying, after carefully diagnosing the case, "Oh, you don't want any medicine. Send for The Salvation Army."

And, sure enough, a course of happy, believing talk and prayer and song soon raised the girl out of a state of extreme nervous depression into more than her former health and strength!

Yet I remember being laughed at for asking a banker, who was suffering from insomnia at a time of great anxiety, whether he had ever tried humming over to himself the choruses he liked to hear in religious services.

Ah, the mere expression of joy and thankfulness would be, I know, useless but for the inner experience of it; but we are able, thank God, no matter in what land, to sing with truth the song, composed amidst the rush of New York:—

Oh, my heart is full of music and of gladness!

Those who get into this thoroughly happy condition cannot but be eager to "tell others the story" of the Saviour's love that has been so blessed to themselves. This has made it possible for us, in many instances, to call out our Soldiers for special service, as suddenly as Elissa was called away from his yoke of oxen, or the Apostles from their boats.

One of the most useful of our Officers, when still a Soldier, was standing on the platform of a railway station to see The General leave for another town. "Cannot you come and help us at to-night's meeting?" asked The General.

They immediately stepped into the train, and the man asked his wife "Where are we going?" for he did not even know as much as that. But both of them had been raised by the breath of God into that prophetic condition in which it is the natural thing to go anywhere as His messenger, and the unnatural tiding to linger.

The same eager readiness has been attained in scores of instances in India, amongst people who, until their first sight of our marching columns, had never heard of Christ at all. We have no idea, of course, of taking people away from their everyday calling and duty; but we have proved that Moses' prayer, that all God's people might be prophets, is no mere dream, but that it can be realized without any interference with their faithfulness in any more humdrum capacity.

Climbing Ever Upward.

How many of our precious comrades have appeared evening after evening, and Sunday after Sunday, in meetings, as if the zeal of God's house had eaten them up, whilst they were all the time toiling their hardest, and denying themselves every available expenditure, to pay off debts incurred before they were converted! For the joy they feel is not the fanatical狂喜 of people lost to all sober realities, but the happiness of slaves set free from sinful bondage and self-gratification to live for the cheerful fulfillment of every duty.

Yet perhaps nobody who has always revelled in plenty, can fully understand the satisfaction that fills the heart of many a Salvationist under circumstances of extreme poverty. It was a man who had wasted his bone, and left himself penniless through drunkenness, who was alive the day after he was converted to sit under a tree out in a field, as far from public-houses as possible, and sing:—

I'm a pilgrim and a stranger,
Great and many are my foes.
I am in the midst of danger,
But my Father knows.

And, thank God, that man has from that day been climbing ever upward under the Father's care.

But there is a less joyous feeling equally essential to the make-up of the Salvationist—the feeling of the watchman to whom God has committed,

just as much as to any clergyman or evangelist, the care of the souls of those around him. The Psalmists, who constantly desired to call upon all the world to praise God, have their representatives nowadays in the servants' hall, in the factory and workshop, in the barrack-room, and on the iron-clad,

In Australia, scores of miles from any place of worship, the Salvation Soldier may be seen sheep-shearing amongst a crowd of the most godless and ruffianly men. Our comrade must show himself as efficient as any them at the work, and then, though they may put on any amount of apparent hostility at first to test him, they will really glory in his faithful discharge of his duty amongst them, and will even count him "not half" if he does not prove himself to be as "bully" at "crying aloud and sparing not," as he is puissant in using the steel shears. The very men who so recklessly drink away their own energies, after leaving them amidst so much discomfort, will respond most liberally to any Army collection, and even call for one, and take it up themselves, because they have seen the fearless faithfulness of "Holy Joe."

They know from many daily proofs, that he feels like a true brother to every man, white or black, and, desperate as may be their own resolution to keep Australia a "white man's country," they know how to appreciate the consistency of the true Soldier who would share his last "damer" (roughly cooked biscuit) with a hungering "Blackfellow" of Kanaka, quite as readily as with the veriest blackguard he has been warning to flee from the wrath to come. Had the generosity of such men been anything like equalled by that of the better situated classes of the great cities of the world, we should have made far greater strides towards the accomplishment of our world-wide mission.

A Living, Loving Conqueror.

To the Salvationist Jesus is not a dead Galilean whom learned professors may astonishingly commend to us as a "worthy exemplar," but a living, loving conqueror, who has subdued us to Himself, and who lives to save by subduing all men. Does burning, emotional love to Christ lessen any one's manliness?

Go and look at any of our Norwegian congregations. You will never see finer specimens of manhood and womanhood than those men and women to whom the cold, open or frozen, is a passage-way as familiar as our best asphalted streets are to us. But watch them when one of these choruses about love to Jesus is being sung. You will know that you are amongst disciples to whose personal knowledge Christ is risen indeed.

See them go out in their "Catherine Booth" life-boats when the most terrible storms on even their tempest-swept coasts are raging. You will find no trace of overwrought nerves or fanaticism of any kind there, but you will find such an unwavering exhibition of love to men, and no matter what men, as only the love of Jesus "shed abroad in the heart" could produce. That was the means of saving more than two hundred lives last year alone.

The Lord Mayor of London.

When authorities in the Klondike, the Transvaal, Iceland, New Zealand or Java, command The Army for its tends care of the outcasts who drift into its Shelters, they only testify to the fact that "The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad"—and that we have reason to be glad, especially because He has given us this brotherly love to those who often begin by cursing or interrupting us.

The first time the Lord Mayor of London presided at one of our meetings in the Mansion House, he heard us teach a crowded assembly of city men to sing:—

Let me love Thee, I am thine;
When I'm loving Thee the best,
For in sunshine or in sadness
I can find in Thee my rest.
Love will soften every sorrow,
Love will lighten every care;
Love suspending will follow,
Love will triumph, love will save.

Our departed comrade, Colonel Barker, sang to his feet when the chorus had been sung through once, and said, "I am sure it will be agreeable to your Lordship for us all to sing that next time." And I fancy all did sing, and sing well!—

I will love Thee, Saviour;
Take my heart for ever,
Nothing but The sweet;
My soul can satisfy.

We hope yet by God's help to teach the world not merely benevolence, but the experience they represent.

VICTORIES IN THE MONTREAL
FRENCH WORK.This is a Most Interesting Dispatch.
Read It.Dr. Paul Villard.
Principal of the Methodist College,
Montreal, and staunch friend of
The Army in that city.

Adjutant Cabrit writes to the Editor:

"Our French Corps is making great progress. We have reason to be encouraged with our work. Last week (August 12-18), the 'Back to Montreal' celebrations were held. We had meetings every night in our Hall, and in the open-air. Night after night we had an audience of more than two or three hundred people listening to the message of salvation. Our Hall was far too small to contain the crowds who wished admittance. Eight Roman Catholic men came to the penitent form. It was a beautiful sight."

"Our Soldiers, although small in numbers, are faithful. It is more than an encouragement to see them giving their time and energy for the salvation of their fellow citizens. The sale of our French 'En Avant,' in the saloons has also proved a blessed means for the spreading of the good news. Our sales have risen because we have enlisted the sympathy of the hotel-keepers, who were so much opposed to our work a few months ago. They protect us if any of their customers try to molest us in any way. We also have a special protection from the police force, and the men in our part of the city are always ready to give us a helping hand."

Sunday, September 18th, was especially a fine day for our work. In the open-air meeting at Craig Street, (the heart of the French District), more than five hundred people listening to us. The street was blocked. It is only fair that mention be made of the special friends whose help the Captain and myself appreciate. First in the line are Major and Mrs. Moore, Soldiers of our Corps, who are learning the French language, in order to be of a practical use to us. May the Lord bless the dear Majors. Our good friend Mr. Poulter is always in the fighting line, especially in our open-air services. Always ready to speak and pray, he is an encouragement to all. The Rev. Principal Villard, of the Methodist College, is another reliable assistant; his addresses are much appreciated by our French public. We have to thank him for his many services, as he not only a willing help in our meetings, but also our physical and time of sickness. The Lord bless the Doctor.

In closing this report, let me say that Captain Hoefnagel has been, and is, a great help to me. She is a good singer, and our people greatly appreciate her singing, and the words of encouragement she is always ready to give.

The Lord has blessed our French Corps, and we do believe that He will still bless it more. We see the dawning of a new era for us. The French Canadians are listening to our messages with eagerness. May the knowledge of the blessed Light of Salvation soon be theirs."

The Baffled Pursuers.

A True Story of a Girl's Rescue from Two Scheming Villains.

OH, save me, save me, I know you are good people. You will help me, won't you?"

It was midnight at the little backwood's station of H——, and a party of four Salvationists, waiting for the eastbound express, were suddenly startled by the appearance of a disheveled young woman, and still more so by her wild plead for help.

"What do you want us to do for you, dear?" asked the eldest woman of the party.

Her tone of kindly sympathy went straight to the heart of the poor trembling girl before her, and with a convulsive sob she threw her arms around the neck of the Salvationist and kissed her.

"I know you will help me," she said, in a tone of increased confidence, "you won't let them get me again, will you?"

"Explain yourself dear," said the warm-hearted Sa'va tonist. "What can we do? and who are you afraid of?"

"There they are," said the girl, and she trembled still more as she caught sight of two men coming up the platform.

Then they both retired to the opposite end of the car to keep watch and to let the woman talk over matters in private.

When the girl had somewhat recovered from her agitation and terror, she volunteered to tell her story to her new friends and protectors. "My name is Madeline C——," she said, "and my home is 'in the City of W——. Oh I have such a lovely home and such a kind Christian father, and I was so happy there till about five years ago. Five years! Oh do you know I can hardly realize it has been so short a time since I left home. It seems to me like five score years, one long hideous nightmare. But it looked pleasant and easy at first, though, and I derived some little satisfaction from the novelty of having all my own way in everything. But it didn't last long. I must tell you what I did, though—I ran away, foolishly imagining that in the great wide world I could taste of those pleasures for a while at home, and thus be happy. I longed for life, safety, marriage, and father seemed to me so stern at times and frowned on me so severely when I expressed a wish to go to the places where some of my friends went for amusement. I know now why he did so, and I wish I had listened to his advice." And Madeline sobbed

Band Chat.

On September 2nd, the Calgary Band gave a hearty North-West welcome to Bandmaster Goodwin and Bandsman Ward, better known as "Happy Charlie" from New Aberdeen. The Bandmaster had had to leave town to get work, but "Happy Charlie" is still with us, and is a great help in the concert section. We have also welcomed Bandsman Slight from the Peterborough Band, and he has taken up the trombone.—W. F. G. Band Cor.

The Chatham Band paid a visit to Windsor on a recent Sunday. The local Band was at the station and the Bands united and marched to the Hall.

Among the pieces rendered by the Chatham Band were "Redemption," "Songs of Comfort," "Israhel's Afrial Throne," selections, and "Chalk Farm," "Shipton," "Perseverance," "Sheilds" and "Plymouth" marches. Both Bands put in a good day's hard work for God. Although the Chatham Band has recently been reorganized, it is rapidly getting into creditable shape. A feature of the Band's efforts is its open-air attendance. Besides Band practice night nearly a full Band can be depended upon for Thursday and Saturday nights, and all day Sunday.—E.H.

Windsor Band has recently welcomed three new Bandsmen. The ranks now number twenty-four. Several changes in the instrumentation have been made. Bandmaster Downing could place a good solo cornet player who is also in the building line.—L.A.B.

St. John's H., Nfld.—On Wednesday night, Sept. 15th, a great Hand Festival was given at the Livingston St. Hall. For some time before the event we saw signs and heard rumors of a big time to come. The ticket went like wild fire, and everybody was on the tip-toe of expectancy. Our energetic Bandmaster was even more energetic; the same applies to the Bandsmen. At last the long-looked-for night came. Long before eight o'clock the spacious Hall was full to the doors. Among the audience we noted the No. L. Band in full uniform. The raised platform was tastefully decorated with flags, while a large white banner bore welcome to all-comers. When the Band, in their handsome red uniforms, and with their shining instruments, took their places, the scene was a brilliant one indeed. Mrs. Lieut-Colonel Rees, in the absence of the Colonel, occupied the chair. The programme was intensely interesting. The Band selections, instrumental duets, recitations, solo, drills, were all excellent. After the programme ice cream and cake were served to the audience. A day or two after congratulatory letters on the success of the festival were received by Bandmaster Horwood.

Edmonton Band is keeping the standard high. The new uniforms have arrived, and they are "the thing"—the best in Canada. Credit is due to the Headquarters' tailoring department. The Band boys are collecting for, and hope soon to have, a set of silver-plated instruments. At Fort Saskatchewan we recently had a good time: also on the trip down the Saskatchewan River, on the new boat, "The City of Edmonton." But the top notch was reached recently when Leader—a small place twenty-two miles east on the prairie—was visited. Teams were the means of transport. The people were wild with excitement when the Band arrived. The Methodists' Church was loaned for the service, in which the people joined heartily.

The return trip at night will never be forgotten by the Bandmen. The darkness on the prairie was intense, the teams more than once lost the trail. To find it again, one of the Bandmen had to crawl over the ground on his hands and knees, and continually feel for the tracks which led into the house site. It was a courageous adventure, although house was not reached until 1 o'clock next morning.

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The Betting Act.

White Americans are lamenting over the failure of their criminal law. We must also admit that in some respects our laws are nothing but farce. This has been deemed related to recent developments in connection with the laws prohibiting betting in public places.

To quote a Toronto daily:

"Up till a few weeks ago, many disposed to believe that the presence of betting in public places in large measure due to laxity on the part of those whose duty it is to enforce the law, but since Col. Denslow emphatically laid it down that a street is not a betting place, the meaning of the statute, the law of Canada has stood forth in all nakedness, a subject of reproach all who appreciate the evil and desire to see it suppressed, and a thing to be scoffed at by those who profit by the gambling craze."

"The discovery that the law has held upon them so long as they to the open or even use their nests for the paring over of what has to use the expression of an official, made them 'but all by secret methods and mysterious hitherto regarded as admissible, necessary, have been discarded. Their operations are now conducted merely openly, but flauntingly, attempt to make it disguised work. Men with handbooks concealed in certain street corners, day, dealing with their 'customers' with a policeman benignly viewing process in close proximity, while known bookmakers go about showing their stock in trade, knowingly at the constable if he permits to approach."

"Such, indeed, is the confession which the bookmakers now make of the law and its administration; one of them actually called Detective office and invited Inspector Duncan to 'come outside and something on.'

This is shameful. Is it not that an amendment was made to the criminal code?

A Naval Architect's Views.

Sir William White, the naval architect, recently visited us and, in the course of a speech in Montreal, expressed his opinion concerning the country. "He said," said that the conception formed of Canada, was only ideas of the Dominion and its full development. Every day increasingly surprised at the country's resources and the country's optimism and the country's sturdiness of its people.

He had been glad to see throughout the Dominion prairies alike with the cities Maritimes Provinces—the people of one mind in determining in what way the British supremacy must be maintained.

In eloquent terms Sir William described the progress of the Empire, and pictured what for the commerce of the world, the sacred cause of liberty, and highest interests of civilization, world peace. He added:

"For such an Empire we must depend upon it, and we see that not only islands of Great Britain, but British Empire stands behind British navy, then those who are trying to control the British think naught."

Canada's Rapid Development.

In the course of a very important speech on the development of Canada delivered at Montreal, Lord Dorset said in part:

"That great Northwest, speak of the eastern provinces, of but yesterday, yet all the necessities of life which go to make life enjoy a social life. Whistlers, who years ago, was a part of the dominion of the Hudson's Bay Company, known as Prince Rupert."

Special Thanksgiving Service—Monday October 10th.

NOW, THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

The Betting Evil.

September 2nd, the Calgary gave a hearty North-west welcome to Bandmaster Goodwin and men Ward, better known as "Charlie," from New Aberdeen. Bandmaster has had to leave his work, but "Happy Charlie" will be with us, and is a great-loved Bandsman Slight. From the through Band, and he has in 2nd trombone.—W. F. G.

Chatham Band paid a visit to and was at the station and the band marched to the

pieces rendered by the Band, were "Redemption," "Comfort," "Jehovah's Avail Selections," and "Chalk Slipper," "Perseverance" and "Plymouth" marches, put in a good day's hard God. Although the Chatham has recently been reorganized, it is getting into creditable feature of the Band's efforts' endear attendance. Besides Justice night, nearly a full be depended upon for and Saturday nights, and

Band has recently welcomed new Bandsman. The ranks twenty-five. Several in the Instrumentation have a good solo cornet player in the building line.—L.H.

's H. Mid.—On Wednesday 15th, a great Band Festival at the Livingstone St. some time before the event and heard rumors of a come. The ticket's went and everybody was on of expectancy. Our emer- master was even more the same applies to the At last the long-looked-for. Long before eight o'clock Hall was full to Among the audience w. I. Band in full uniform, platform was tastefully with flags, while a large ar bede welcome to all the Band, in their unform, and with instruments, took their seats was a brilliant one. Lieutenant-Colonel Reed, of the Colonels' occupied The programme was interesting. The Band selec- tional duets, recitations, were all excellent. After me ice cream and cake to the audience. A day congratulatory letter on of the festival were re- duced.

Band is keeping the and they are "the thing" Canada. Its due to term tailoring depart- and boys are collecting soon to have, a set of instruments. At Fort we recently had a on the trip down the River, on the new of Edmonton." But was received recently, a small place twenty- on the prairie—was vis- were the means of trans- ple were wild with ex- the Band arrived. The rob was loaned for the which the people joined

rip at night will never the Bandmen. The prairie was intense, more than once lost find it again, one had to crawl over the hands and knees, and for the tracks which one city. It was a store, although home had 3 o'clock next

Canada's Rapid Development. In the course of a very interesting speech on the development of Canada delivered at Montreal, Lord Strathcona said in part:

"That great North-west—not to speak of the eastern provinces—is a fabric of but yesterday, yet it enjoys all the necessities of civilization which go to make life enjoyable in a social way. Winnipeg, which, forty years ago, was a part of that great domain of the Hudson's Bay Company known as Prince Rupert's Land, a

duty it is to enforce this law, however, seem to carry things too far, as the following instance will show:

A few months ago one of them refused to allow a man with his skull fractured in an accident to be taken to hospital in Buffalo. Appeals to the official's humanity were vain, though the doctor in charge of the injured man assured the guard at the frontier that it was a case of life or death. After long waiting permission was obtained from higher authority, and the sufferer was allowed to pass.

This naturally aroused feelings of resentment amongst Canadians, but we do not think matters will be improved by retaliating. Rather, let us show a noble example, and by our generous and hospitable treatment of workmen from across the border about a better state of feeling. This is the more Christian way.

Hudson-Fulton Celebration.

The great event of the month of September in New York was the Hudson-Fulton celebration. Henry Hudson, it will be remembered, was the explorer of the great river which flows through the metropolis, and Robert Fulton, the inventor of the first steamship which traversed its waters.

Replies of the "Clemont," as the steamer was named, and the "Half Moon," the ship in which Hudson crossed the Atlantic, took part in the great naval parade with which the celebra-ions began. For nine days the New Yorkers held high carnival in honour of their heroes. Fifty-three ships of the American navy took part. Great Britain's contingent was the armoured cruiser "Inflexible" bearing the flag of Admiral Seymour, and the cruisers "Drake," Duke of Edinburgh," and "Asgyle." The Netherlands were represented by the cruiser "Utrecht"; Germany, by four cruisers, under the command of Great Admiral Von Roon; France by three battle-ships, Italy, by a cadet ship "Ezio," and the third-class cruiser "Strato;" Argentina, by the "Presidente Sarmiento;" Mexico, by the gunboat "Bravo;" and Cuba by the revenue cutter "Hastey." Russia sent no ships, but was represented by the naval attaché of the Russian legation at Washington.

Beavers are increasing.

It is stated that beavers are becoming so numerous in Algonquin Park that they are becoming a nuisance to lumbermen operating in the vicinity. This fact led the Provincial Treasurer of Ontario to suggest that they should be made a source of revenue. He says:

"As I understand it, the prime object in the creation of Algonquin Park, was to secure a perpetual forest cover for the head waters of the rivers rising in the park area, and incidentally to afford an asylum and breeding-ground for wild game. So efficiently has the park been patrolled by the Staff of rangers that the wild life within its borders has greatly increased. The deer in the park are very numerous and tame, and but for the wolves, would increase to the limit of their food supply. The beaver, however, which seems able to protect itself against any enemy except man, has increased much more rapidly."

The moose and deer breed in the park, which outside the boundaries, and afford excellent sport in the surrounding country. The beaver, however, is not a game animal. He is useful only for fur and as an instructor in engineering. For many years this remarkable animal, for was a great source of wealth, and I can see no reason why the natural increase should not now furnish a considerable sum to the Provincial revenue."

"A sum of \$200,000 a \$400,000 could easily be obtained yearly from the beaver without exterminating the beaver, and this would provide a fund for park purposes much needed."

Special Music and Song. Harry Hall, October 24th.



Dr. Frederick A. Cook in the Arctic Regions.
The daring American explorer, who planted the Stars and Stripes at the North Pole.

country driven up to the chain, and the home of the Indian and trapper, where not a single bushel of wheat was grown for export, and very little for the sustenance of those who lived there—Winnipeg I say, which did not exist forty years ago, now has a population of 120,000. Further west is the City of Calgary, which, within my recollection was, no more than a town, I think it was, Whiskey Point. Here the wandering Indian and the wandering Canadian and the wandering American came for liquor.

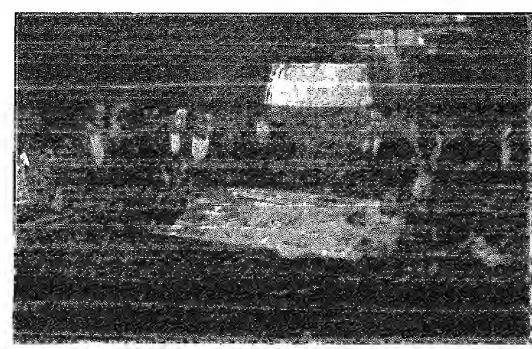
"Further on we find ourselves in that great Pacific Province, which was once spoken of in ridicule as a sea of mountains. Twenty odd years ago, when on a sawn-off bridge in the middle of the forest, there is now the city of Vancouver, with upwards of 100,000 inhabitants."

Referring to his recent visit through the Dominion he said that what greatly impressed him was the appearance of the young men he met everywhere. "It was too," he said, "impressed with the feeling that in these young men we would find those well fitted indeed to fulfil the great work that has been done by those come before them and that they would make it their duty as it would be to them a pleasure, to show to those coming after them that they worked to foster the closest relationship w. the dear old motherland."

American Criminal Law.

Speaking at Chicago, President Taft declared that the administration of U.S. criminal law is disgrace to civilization, and that the prevalence of crime and fraud in America is due largely to the failure of the law and its administrators to bring criminals to justice. "I am sure," he said, "that this failure is not due to corruption of officials, negligence or laziness, but is chiefly due to the system against which it is impossible for an earnest prosecutor and an efficient judge to struggle. Until our people shall become fully aware, and in some concrete way be made to suffer from the

A Problem of the Border. We desire to note that a foolish action has started on the Canadian border line at Niagara. A couple of workmen from the United States to become naturalized citizens of Canada. No doubt there is great provocation, as the Americans, on their part, have made severe laws concerning Canadians who cross the line to work. The officials whose



Playing a Naval War Game in a Warship's Warroom.

Special Thanksgiving Service on Monday, October 26th.

Pacific Paragraphs.

Victoria Band is forging ahead. Staff-Captain Hayes sends in an order again this week for several hundred dollars' worth of new instruments.

Nanaimo had a great weekend recently; Staff-Captain Wakefield, with twenty-seven Young People, including the Y. P. Band, responded to the call of Captain Roe, and generally did excellent service.

Cranbrook comrades are anxious to buy a building and utilize same for Hall and Quarters. Captain Davidson is full of hope.

Harvest Festival is coming in well thus far. Thanks to our devoted Officers and Soldiers, and generous friends, Dawson was the first Corps to send in its target, and Vancouver No. II, was second.

Adjutant Bloss is pushing ahead with his \$30,000 Scheme for extensions in Vancouver. We wish him success.

Fairbanks, as well as a few other places will, we think, have to remain unopened for a time. The labourers are still too few in God's vineyard. We pray the Lord to send forth labourers into His harvest field.

Ensign Johnson, at Dawson, is pushing on. God has honoured him and his staff, with great success while in the Yukon.

At last a vexed question, regarding the Reservation at Atlinout has been settled, and our natives will now enjoy over 1,000 acres without being molested.

Vancouver is growing rapidly. The population is said to be over 100,000. We now count our necks to see sky-scrappers on Hastings Street. Our No. I, and No. II, Corps are doing well.

NEWS FROM DAWSON.

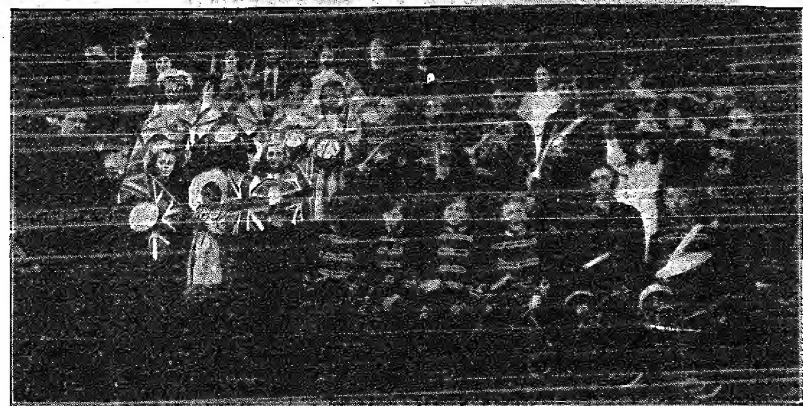
A Regiment of 15—Doctoring a Drunk—Prospective Candidates.

We had glorious meetings all day Sept. 5th at Dawson, and the evening meeting was the largest since Ensign Denison and Lieutenant Walker's farewell. Sister Nelle Salt was enrolled under the Blood and Fire Flag last night. It seems strange, but Sister Salt has been attending the Army meetings for years in Victoria or Vancouver Island, but she had to come all the way to the Frozen North to be enrolled as a Soldier in the dear old Army. Her mother and brother are Soldiers in the Victoria Corps.

Last evening there were eleven Soldiers at the opera, besides the Officers and the drummer boy, which brought us up to fifteen, and there were several of the comrades absent on the creeks and other places where they are employed; but there is a good big regiment in Dawson. Some difference to what it was up at the Posts, when the writer used to carry the drum, and Captain Peace would do the beating, and Captain Andrew follow, but thanks be to God, could they be here now, they would shout Hallelujah!

A short time ago two drunken men attended the meeting, and as they were in bad shape physically as well as spiritually, Ensign Johnstone told the writer to put them in the Shelter. The next morning there was only one, the other one had gone to get a sick jug of whiskey. The one that was left had spent \$500.00 on the spree, and had the D. T.'s, and could not sleep. The writer got some knockout drops, and put him to sleep, and doctored him for four days, and Ensign Johnstone started pouring in the Salvation dope, so between the two, the writer getting the booze out of him, and the Ensign getting the other into his heart, we all had the joy of seeing him at the dear old penitent-form. He got gloriously saved, and left a few days ago for the creeks, a new being through Christ Jesus.

Brother Heater and Brother Fuchs have made application to enter the Training Home next term, and there are others here who will be making application. The Band of Love is in full swing, and the attendance at the night meetings is increasing, and all around we expect to have some glorious times this winter.—A. D. Wooley.



The Nanaimo Corps at a Picnic.
Captain Roe on the left; Lieut. Stride holding Flag; Staff-Captain Wakefield on the extreme right; also included in group, the Vancouver Boys' Band, and Girls' Drill Class.

Social Work in Australia.

A Striking Record of Good Work Accomplished and Advances Made.

THIS latest Report of The Salvation Army's Social Work in Australasia contains some striking records of advances made during Commissioner and Mrs. McKie's period of command, besides reviewing, in an interesting manner, the good work accomplished by the various Departments during 1902.

The extensions of our Social Work in the Southern Continent since 1902 are remarkable.

Briefly, they are as follows:

Six new Industrial Homes

for boys and girls, a Maternity Home,

three Iterus Homes, a Prison Gate

Home, and new work-shops and plant

for those already opened; five Metropoles for men and women, a modernly

equipped Hospital, and two Inebriates' Homes.

District Nursing has also

been established at Melbourne, and

two New Zealand Islands have been

purchased for the purpose of founding

new Colonies on them, one for

men and the other for women.

As regards last year's work, Colonel

Holden, the Chief Secretary, summed

up briefly in his foreword: "He says:

'...and how the tens of thousands of

homeless have been cared for, how

the hungry have been fed? Read

about those 572 fallen women who

have been brought into Homes?

Read of the 549 friendless pregnant

women admitted to the Maternity

Homes, where 511 babies were born

amid comfortable surroundings? Give

this brief hour to reading about the

450 little girls cared for in our Orphanages during the year. Then there

are the 257 boys who were inmates of

The Army Homes at beginning of

year and the 187 admitted during

1902. Read about the old men,

seventy of whom came in our Homes?

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450 little girls cared for in our Orphanages during the year. Then there

PERSONALITIES. Offences Against the Holy Ghost.

BY COLONEL BRENCLE.

"Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

Continued from last week.

SOME years ago a sanctified woman of clear experience, went alone to keep her daily hour with God; but to her surprise, it seemed that she could not find Him, either in prayer or in His word. She searched her heart for evidence of sin, but the Spirit showed her nothing contrary to God in her mind, heart, or will. She searched her memory for any breach of covenant, any broken vow, any neglect, any omission, but could find none.

Then she asked the Lord to show her if there were any duty unfulfilled, any command unnoticed, which she might perform, and quick as thought came the often-read words, "Rejoice evermore." "Have you done that this morning?"

She had not. It had been a busy morning, and a well-spent one, but so far, there had been no definite rejoicing in her heart, though the manifold riches and ground for joy of all Christians were hers.

At once she began to count her blessings and thank the Lord for each one, and rejoice in Him for all the way He had led her, and the gifts He had bestowed, and in a very few minutes the Lord stood revealed to her spiritual consciousness.

She had not committed sin, nor resisted the Spirit, but a failure to rejoice in Him who had daily loaded her with benefits (Psalm lxxviii, 18) had in a measure quenched the Spirit. She had not turned the main, and so her soul was not flooded with living waters. She had not remembered the command, "Thou shalt rejoice before the Lord thy God in all that thou puttest thine hand unto." But that morning she learned a lifelong lesson, and she has ever since safeguarded her soul by obeying the many commands to "Rejoice in the Lord."

Lieut. Davies, of St. Stephen, N. B.

Lieut. Colonel Pugmire has been made Secretary of the Council governing the Charities and Correction Association in regard to discharged prisoners.

Colonel Saunders, of the Regina N. W. M. P. Jail, has, through The Army's influence, consented to place Bibles in the cells of the prisoners. Meetings are regularly conducted in the jail by a Brigade of workers of Regina Corps.

A man, who Colonel Pugmire informs us was converted in the Central Prison, Toronto, a short time ago, is now in a high and responsible position in Buffalo; doing well, and keeping in touch with the cause under whose influence he was brought to Salvation Light.

Brigadier Potter conducted the Harvest Festival services at West Toronto, on Sunday, September 28th. A splendid case of conversion was recorded at night.

We regret that Adjutant Hudson has again been laid aside, owing to indifferent health.

Adjutant Slan was able to leave the Western Hospital on Tuesday, September 29th.

Many of our Field Officers are at present very unwell. Adjutant Sparks, Captain Boynton and Ursaki, and Lieutenant Emmons are among the number.

Captain D. Hale has been appointed to Blenheim pro tem.

We are informed that Uxbridge Citadel will be ready for opening about Thanksgiving Day. Also, the foundations for the Reid Avenue Hall have been laid.

Captain and Mrs. Collins, of Stellarton, N. S., have suffered the loss of their only child, which died on Friday, September 17th. We sympathise with our bereaved comrades.

We learn that Lieutenant M. Coty of the Bloor Street Hospital, has donned the red braid, and, consequently will henceforth be known as Captain Coty. Congratulations!

"Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die."

"Have ye received the Holy Ghost
since ye believed?"

Congress Notes

By the Special Efforts' Secretary.

Sunday's Campaign will open with a great holiness meeting in the Temple at 11 a.m. This service will be conducted by the Commissioner. Special Staff Officers will be appointed to lead holiness meetings at the other city Corps.

Sunday afternoon's service of praise in the Massey Hall, will be a revelation and an eye-opener. The programme of vocal and instrumental music will be one of the highest order. The massed bands will be an important feature of this gathering. The meeting will be presided over by N. W. Rowell, K. C., President of the Canadian Council Laymen's Missionary Movement. Mr. Rowell is an excellent speaker, and will deliver an address on "The Salvation Army as a Missionary Force."

The State Band Male Chor will take part in the Congress meetings.

The Sunday night's memorial service will be of special interest in connection with this meeting very striking and unique electrical effects are being arranged. This service will certainly rank as one of the most effective ever given.

On Monday—Thanksgiving Day—there will be a monster procession. The troops will rally at the Temple, and the following route has been selected: James to Queen, to Chestnut, to Elm, to Yonge, along Queen and James to the Temple. The veterans will be in evidence, and the marching Army will play an important part.

Billers visiting Officers on their arrival in the city, are requested to make their way to Territorial Headquarters. Staff-Captain White has charge of the billeting arrangements.

Officers will be able to check their baggage, so that they can take part in the great Welcome Demonstration, which takes place at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, October 2nd.

Every arrangement is being made for the Officers' comfort, and the checking of parcels and baggage, we feel sure, will be appreciated.

One of the special features of the Councils will be the reading of important papers dealing with the most essential phases of The Army's operations. These papers will be read by prominent Staff Officers who have given much thought and attention to the subjects assigned to them.

St. John's, Nfld.—On Sunday, Sept 17th, the Holy Spirit was with us in great power, and at night three souls found deliverance from sin. One of the seekers was a woman who had attended our meetings for twenty years and had never surrendered before. We had a great day windings, such as we seen nowhere but in Newfoundland.—One who is in H.



also included

cation is the e. occupation, to be done work allotted association day led by an Officer of age to end; when old right practical ture. Including

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days at gress.

THE WAR CRY.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED FOR THOMAS B. COOMBS, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Publishing House, 18 Allens St., Toronto.

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GAZETTE.**Marriage—**

Captain Walter G. Winchester, who came out of St. John V. 10-1-05 last at T. H. Q., to Captain Sorab J. Porer, out of Hamilton, L. 27-7-96; last stationed at Glace Bay, on September 15th at Glace Bay; by Lieutenant Colonel Howell.

Promotions—

Captain Ina Maisey, to be Ensign.
THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

A MATTER FOR EARNEST PRAYER.

In the course of a week or two the Annual Congress will take place in Toronto, and the atmosphere at Territorial Headquarters is heavily charged with anticipation and preparation. This congress will contain many innovations that will, no doubt, prove to be very pleasurable and profitable. Those to whom have been entrusted the arrangements of certain aspects are giving their special duties their best thought and unstinted endeavour. The Commissioner and the Chief Secretary have been labouring prodigiously, and humbly speaking, this should be one of the most profitable Congresses that has ever been held in Toronto. But to use a well-worn quotation, "Paul may plant and Apollos may water, but God giveth the increase." All these preparations will be futile, unless the blessing of God is poured out upon them, therefore we ask our comrades—both those who will be present at the Congress and those who will not—from now on to the meetings to pray earnestly for God's presence and blessing when we are assembled together. Oh, for a pentecostal time; an outpouring of God's power that shall make us all Salvation firebrands. Remember that there is nothing too hard for the Lord, and that without Him it will be accomplished. Thus realising God's power and our dependence upon Him, let us make these Councils the subject of sympathetic, earnest and believing prayer, that God, through the agency of our leaders and all who will take part, shall make them to be the beginning of a mighty revival of God's work in our midst. Pray for the Council!

Chance Cove. — Since Lieutenant Bell came here over thirty souls have knelt at the Cross for salvation and holiness. On September 16th the Corps picnic was held. A grand time was experienced by all. The children were delighted wth the presents the Lieutenant distributed, and before the day closed a march round the harbour took place.—Jessie Brace.

Barna Bandmen did noble service spreading on behalf of the Corps' Harvest Festival target, which was smashed. But the Band's ranks are rather "thin" as yet. Couldn't some of our big Bands spare one or two of their men for the benefit of Barna Band?



WHAT WE SHOULD LIKE TO SEE! — THE BOOKMAKER CHASED OUT OF CANADA.

Australia's Welcome.**COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY RECEIVED WITH DELIGHT.****Opening Campaigns in Melbourne and Collingwood.**

We are glad to announce the safe arrival in Australia of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay and their family.

A glowing cable message to the British War Cry says that the new leadership of The Army's forces in the Island Continent has commenced under the happiest auspices and that our comrades who fight under the Southern Cross are delighted with the sound and virile Salvationism of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay.

On arrival at Melbourne, although it was seven o'clock in the morning, hundreds were at the pier to accord the travellers a joyous greeting. To this the Commissioner smilingly replied "I feel as if I had been here five years!"

The Melbourne Town Hall, finely situated in the heart of this splendid city, is historic ground for The Army, and around it can be memories of many of our most brilliant functions. Here it was that, on the Tuesday, Commissioner and Mrs. Hay were given public and overwhelming evidence that they are indeed received with "open arms."

Preceding the enthusiastic mass meeting came a spectacular march twelve hundred strong, at once surprising and delighting the city. A pipes' band honoured the nationality of the Commissioner; there were three striking Social tableau; at every point the crowd was brought to a standstill viewing the scene from the massive Federal Chamber; while the Town Hall was so packed that thousands were left outside.

Colonel Howlin, the Chief Secretary led the proceedings throughout which there prevailed a total absence of stiffness or strangeness.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Hay at once captured the hearts of their new constituents, and their sentiments were warmly endorsed.

Vociferously applauded also was The General's inspiring message, "Amen!" punctuating his desire for the blessing and salvation of Australia.

After useful meetings with his Staff and Field Officers, the Commissioner, on Sunday, conducted his first Salvation Campaign in Collingwood Town Hall, which is within a stone's throw of the famous Collingwood fat-hut. The late Colonel Birrell raised the Blood and Fire Flag.

The crowds were enormous and in the afternoon the Commissioner delivered an impressive charge in the open air. He also presented the Corps with new Colours.

A special service at night resulted in thirty-three converts.

The Chief Secretary**RE-VISITS THE CENTRAL PRISON, TORONTO.**

The Chief Secretary accompanied by Lieutenant Colonel Pugnaire and the Temple Band, conducted a special service at the Central Prison on Sunday September 26th. The occasion was the anniversary of the Colonel's first visit to the Prison a year ago. He treated his audience to a beautiful and helpful discourse on one of the Psalms. The band contributed several musical selections. The prisoners were delighted to see and hear them.

When Lieutenant Pugnaire drew in the net about twenty responded to the appeal.

A service was also held at the Norval Reformatory. Mr. Pugnaire gave a most impressive talk. Several of the inmates were broken down and were pointed to Jesus.

Headquarters' Notes.

Territorial Headquarters,
Wednesday, Sept. 26, 1906.

We have just received a telegram from the Commissioner, from which we gather that not only are he and Colonel Lamb keeping well, but their mission so far has been a successful one. The Commissioner leaves Vancouver today.

The next place of call is Edmonton, where in connection with the laying of the foundation stone of the new Parliament Buildings, by His Excellency the Governor-general, the Commissioner hopes to have important interviews with leading Government officials.

New-Colonel Howell is again on the way, this time to the West, where preparatory to the arrival of the Commissioner, he will transact certain business and arrange for interviews, etc.

Matters connected with the Y. P. Work, are moving in the right direction. The Isaac is a Convoy with the Y. P. Locals at Liverpool to-night, to be conducted by Lieutenant-Colonel Scobell. A special letter of greeting from the Chief Secretary will be read.

We are glad to report definite action in the direction of a Girls' Brigade in Norway. The Rev. Lightfoot has been appointed to take charge. A movement is also on foot to revive the Y. P. Orchestra. Captain Pugnaire will be the leader in future.

Major David Crofton, who for years has rendered valuable service with the different interests of Colonization and Immigration, has been appointed to T. H. Q. The Major, in connection with the Immigrant Department, will have the oversight of all work connected with the representation of that Department. Assigned to the Central

Commissioner Travis, having completed temporary work at T. H. Q., has, Mrs. Travis, been appointed to charge of our work at Reid Avenue. The Commissioner is largely interested in this project, and chosen the Captain for this responsibility. Special arrangements have been made whereby the Captain will be able to push this work on to a successful issue.

Major and Mrs. Green were visitors to T. H. Q. last week. The Major gave good news concerning the work in the Province. We are sorry to however, that the Major is not well himself.

One of the first engagements of the Chief Secretary, shortly after his arrival in the Territory, was meeting in the Central Prison. This was commemorated by a further gathering Sunday, exactly twelve months to the day. Aided by the Temple Band, Lieutenant Pugnaire and others, the Chief Secretary had a time.

Captain Heberden, who has been working pro tem. at the Montreal Temple, has now been appointed to the oversight of that institution, under Major Taylor. In the course of short time, the Captain will be assisted by Mrs. Heberden.

Captain Maisey, who has been staying at the Montreal P. H. Q., has been promoted to the rank of Ensign and appointed to the T. H. Q. The Editor will assist Adjutant Walter in oversight of the Postal and Correspondence Departments.

Captain Dalsell has said good-bye to St. John, N. B., where she did much work at the P. H. Q. and in future act as Secretary at the Central P. H. Q.

Brigadier Taylor is, we are sorry to state, far from well, being in the throes of a violent cold. This is most unfortunate, when the Training College requires his presence so much. May God speedily restore the Brigadier.

Brigadier Abby, who is doing splendidly at Montreal, is under the weather. Pray for the Brigadier, that he may be able to go through with his fixtures.

Staff-Captain Easton writes in a letter to the Chief Secretary that she is hoping to resume work in October, but unfortunately, her condition is not so satisfactory as to make this possible. We deeply sympathise with our dear comrade and assure her of our prayers and faith in her welfare.

Promoted from Christiania.

The sympathy of our readers will be extended to Colonel and Mrs. Ruth, of Norway, in the death of their eldest daughter, Captain Ruth, which took place at Christiania.

The Captain, who has been seriously ill for several months entered the International Training College from Helsingfors, Finland, in 1905—her father was then commander of our Finnish Territory—and commenced her career as an Officer of that Red-ham.

Transferred to Norway, for two years, until a attack by consumption, she served faithfully as a Field Officer. Her last Corps was hitherto

INTERVIEW WITH THE GENERAL

Some Plans for the Future.

(From the British Cry.)

THIS alarmist rumours with regard to The General, which have gained currency in some quarters, are quite unfounded.

Everything we are delighted to know, is going on as well as could be expected, and on Saturday The General kindly granted a "War Cry" representative an interview lasting a couple of hours. He spoke with much of his old-time force and all his old interest on subjects ranging from the discovery of the North Pole to the flying men, but especially on matters concerning the condition of the masses and the growth, or otherwise, of religion.

The General sometimes humorously remarks that he is "not dead yet." He is, indeed, very much alive, as we shall presently see.

His Excellency had a quiet time.

Captain Heberden, who has been working pro tem. at the Montreal Proprietary, has now been appointed to the oversight of that institution, under Major Taylor. In the course of short time, the Captain will be succeeded by Mrs. Heberden.

Captain Maley, who has been assigned at the Monreal P. H. Q., has been promoted to the rank of Ensign and appointed to the T. H. Q. The Ensign will assist Adjutant Walter in the oversight of the Postal and Correspondence Departments.

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The Captain, who has been seriously ill for several months, entered the International Training College from Helsinki, Finland, in 1905—her father was then commander of our Finnhull Territory—and commenced her career as an Officer at East Rudham.

Transferred to Norway, for two years, but ill-affected by consumption, she served faithfully as a Field Officer. Her last Corps was bitten.

"Well, the wound caused by the operation is gradually healing—that has, however, always been most healthy, and has had no set-back, and the doctors say it is a proof of the vitality of my physical system. To which I respond 'Three cheers for my system of diet!'"

"The old eye—the left one—upon which I have for a long time been largely dependent, is now going to be doubly and trebly useful. The doctors hold out good hope of it lasting for years to come. I do not think there is any extravagance in expecting that it will last as long as I need earthly vision, and after that, I shall have a pair of new eyes, with which I hope to see the King in His beauty, as well as gaze upon those loved ones who have gone before, and again greet the comrades who are now fighting by my side."

The General sat back in his chair and mused. When he spoke again it was of those who had conquered in the fight and had crossed the River. But soon his mind was busy once more with the present-day conflict with sin, and how much faster The Army ought to "go forward."

I referred to the deep interest taken in his breakdown, and said to him:—

"General, the sympathetic and affectionate messages you have received during your illness must have been a source of great cheer to you!"

"They certainly were and are," he said. "Judging from the world-wide expressions of regret at my illness, and the hopes entertained for my recovery—many of which have been sent to me and others of which I have been told—I may still consider myself to have been, and still be, of some service to my generation."

"If I have not been of use to the world, the world has come to think that I have. Men and women of all religious opinions, and of no religious opinion at all, have made kindly inquiries, while those of every political party have proffered their good wishes for my speedy recovery."

Notable Sympathisers.

"Her Majesty the Queen, and the Prince and Princess of Wales, as you know, sent me encouraging messages, as well as the Premier (Mr. Asquith), and the Leader of the Opposition, Mr. Balfour, who wrote to one of my Officers only yesterday as follows: 'I am grateful to you for your note about General Booth. I have, as you know, a very warm regard for him, and the relatively favourable news you give of his health is to me a source of very great satisfaction.' While even the most ardent leaders of the Labour and Socialist Parties have expressed an equal interest in my recovery, and the Chieftain remembered me in his prayers."

"Then I had a long walk this morning—the first I have taken outside my own gate since my return and which, for a commencement, was, I think not at all bad. I did not go far, it is true, but I felt quite equal to the

task they have poured out upon me, how can I thank them enough? Say that they are nearer to me and dearer to me than ever!"

I wanted to find out whether or not The General felt satisfied at having started on this Sixth Motor Campaign, so I said to him, somewhat bluntly:—

"In view of what you have suffered, General, and what you are still likely to suffer, do you think that the strain and risk of the Campaign were justified?"

To this question he promptly and decisively replied: "I have never had a question as to what my duty was with respect to it. So far as I could judge, the probabilities, if not the certainties, of success were as great; as anything realised in previous efforts of the same description—as, indeed, proved to be the case. Of course, could I have foreseen the breakdown and its consequences, I should have foregone the effort; but that was out of my power, and with the light I possessed I therefore went forward; in obedience to what seemed to me to be the call of my Heavenly Father. You see, the doctors are of the most confident opinion that, while a considerable effort was no doubt involved in the undertaking, it had no direct connexion with the unfortunate occurrence which brought me to an end so suddenly. The poisonised insect to which they attribute the evil might have entered the eye in other circumstances, or in spite of whatever care I might have taken of myself. As to the particular benefits of the Campaign, in my estimation they loom larger and larger as day by day memory recalls them. The multitudes who blessed me; the crowds who drank in every word I spoke; the assurances of co-operation in the different efforts we are putting forth to help the unfortunate classes of society given to me by members of the Lords and Commons, Lord Mayors, Mayors, and Deputy-Mayors, as well as by public men of every description—as also the sinners who were saved and the resolutions that were formed to fight more vigorously for the Kingdom of God and the Salvation of men—all these things point to the value of the Campaign. And these benefits would have been given in still greater measure had the Campaign continued and ended as was at first arranged."

"Evidences of the good done by the Campaign are not far to seek. Newark was stirred by my visit. That march with the Mayor through the town I shall never forget. Doncaster Market is another place which was deeply moved. What you say in the 'Cry' of these two may be said in a greater or less degree of many others. Think of Leeds! Who could say, after that magnificent demonstration, that the Campaign was not justified?"

"Those who took part with me in it will be among the first to say that it was worth it, all."

The General had spoken with much animation. At this stage he suggested that I had asked sufficient. But as a closing word I asked:—

"General, how long must it be before we may hope to see you at the front again?"

Love for My People.

"That I cannot exactly say," he replied. "The times and the seasons are not in my hands. But you may be sure I will do the very best I can to get back quickly to the front."

(Continued on page II.)

The Week-End's Despatches

HARVEST FESTIVAL SUNDAY

A Great Success—Read the Reports of the Ingathering of Souls.

HARVEST DOINGS AT SASKATOON.

OFFICERS FAREWELL FROM LON- DON II.

Target Put Out of Business.

Saskatoon.—Our H. F. Target of \$225.00 has been smashed to atoms. On Sunday, September 19th, we had with us our ever-welcome visitors Captain and Mrs. Lankin, who took charge of the meetings all day. Two souls sought salvation.

Another Soldier has said farewell, and we are sorry to say that three more are sick.

Lieutenant Haugelman, who has been laid aside with fever, has been able to leave his bed, so we expect to see him with us soon.

On Monday night a nice programme of music and song was given. The Band boys assisted. The auction sale was conducted by Captain Lankin. The goods sold well.—H. M.

RODE A "BLACK CHARGER."

We had a splendid weekend at Brockville. We celebrated our Harvest Festival, and had splendid crowds. Twenty were in the open-air on Sunday night. Great rejoicing over three souls.

The Officers and Soldiers were much uplifted Monday night; we had an old-fashioned Harvest Home. Captain Barber headed the march on a black charger, and all the comrades dressed in harvest costume. We had special singing and recitations. The Hall was full of people. Everything sold out, and we finished up at 11 p.m.

Things are going ahead spiritually and financially.—Corps Com.

THREE VISITORS.

Port Merton.—On Sunday, September 12th, we had with us Happy Jim Miller and Brother Wiles, from Glace Bay. They have both been at Merton before, so we had a good audience at night.

On Thursday, posters announced that the Rev. Mr. Clayton would lead the meeting. The reverend gentleman attracted the attention of the people at the openair's end. His address on the "Prophecy of Baal" carried much conviction with it.—C. G. G.

FIVE AT THE CROSS.

God is still blessing us at St. Stephen, N. B. Last Saturday night God was very near, and five men and women kept their way to the Cross. It was a glorious night. The meetings were good all day Sunday, and many went away under conviction. We are believing for a revival. Lieutenant G. W. Davis is still leading us on.—Corps Com.

Roseland, B. C.—A few weeks ago while collecting for H. F. in the City of Trail, the Officers of Roseland—Captain Lamb and Lieutenant Hamilton decided to have an open-air service at night. Rev. Mr. McNab, the Presbyterian minister, hearing of it, came and offered his assistance. The three had a glorious time.—S. F. E.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR AT RIVER- DALE.

CAPTAIN PATRICK FAREWELL.

Two Special Services at St. George.

St. George's Corps, Bermuda.—On Sunday, September 12th, we said farewell to Captain Patrick, who has laboured in this Corps for twelve months. The Captain was loved by both saints and sinners, and has indeed proved a blessing to all with whom she came in contact.

The meeting on Monday was taken by two of the comrades, in the absence of the Officers at the sailing meeting at Southampton.

On Thursday, September 16th, we had a special service of song entitled, "The Man Who Spoiled the Music," but it was only the name of it, for the singing and music was indeed sweet and was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

We looked forward with pleasure to a special meeting which the Secretary arranged for a recent night. It was advertised in the most prominent place in the town, and when the comrades went out on the street dressed to represent the Social Work of the Army, in a torchlight procession, there were crowds all along the line of route. The demonstrators represented thirteen different branches of the Social Work, and each comrade was dressed to suit the different part and wore a wide sash over the shoulder, with the name of the branch he or she represented. They marched straight through the town and then returned to the Hall, bringing a big crowd with them. They then took their places on the platform, and were seated according to the time the work had been in operation. Each in turn gave a song appropriate to the work, and then read a description of it.

Sunday morning and evening meetings, on September 17th, were conducted by Staff-Captain McAmmond. At the holiness meeting we all received a blessing. When the evening meeting began, the Hall was packed. The Staff-Captain took for his text, "The harvest is past and the summer ended and I am not raved." Two came forward to seek salvation, and many left the Hall under deep conviction.

Sunday morning and evening meetings, on September 17th, were conducted by Staff-Captain McAmmond. At the holiness meeting we all received a blessing. When the evening meeting began, the Hall was packed. The Staff-Captain took for his text, "The harvest is past and the summer ended and I am not raved." Two came forward to seek salvation, and many left the Hall under deep conviction.

On Monday night, Adjutant McElheney conducted the auction sale of our Harvest Festival produce. It was a grand success.—S. R.

CAPTURED ONE SOUL.

We are pleased to report that The S. A. at Stellarton is fighting hard for the Lord. We had Captain Turner down from Halifax, who led us on to victory last Sunday, the 19th of September, assisted by Captain and Mrs. Collins and Captain Fraser. We rallied well; their energetic service was much appreciated. Two souls sought full salvation at the morning meeting, and three came forward for pardon of sin. Welland is rising.

At Newmarket, on Sunday, September 16th, the Major led spirited meetings. The day's fight started with a stirring kneecrack. In the afternoon the Band went to the Central Prison. All the forces united at night for a great battle for souls. A large crowd was present, and seven captures were made.

South West Arm.—The work here is making progress. We are building now S. A. Hall, the old one being too small for our use. Adjutant MacEachern, C. O., was with us on Sunday, September 16th. God was near and four souls were saved. Since then four more have claimed pardon.

SEVEN CAPTURES.

We had a good Sunday at the Temple. The day's fight started with a stirring kneecrack.

In the afternoon the Band went to the Central Prison.

All the forces united at night for a great battle for souls.

A large crowd was present, and seven captures were made.

Forward, Hamilton Division!

HARVEST FESTIVAL AT NANAIMO

Vancouver Junior Band at

During the press of circumstances social and otherwise, Nanaimo's Harvest Home (after years of three styled a week earlier) has seen time for the effort there.

It is with pleasure and gladness that we can report victory to our Comptroller. The Officers collected a quantity of fruit and vegetables, and the band assumed the aspect of a farm yard. Through the

days and courtesy of our workmen and the C. O. of Vancouver's Senior Brass Band and the class of that Corps, led by S. A. Ward, a Wakefield, nobly assisted in the weekend meetings.

The Band and class journeys to Vancouver on the S. S. "Jesuit" were met at the wharf by the local Salvationists and

procession, marched to the

where a welcome tea was a

salting keen and healthy and

settled by a delightful sea

Following the open-air

demonstration at 5 p.m.

the Band and class journeyed to

the

our young comrades' per-

sonal God's glory, and to bring

His name, for the blessing

of all.

Sunday's meetings were

and good finances obtained.

On Monday a picnic was

on the Caledonian grounds.

Very enjoyable time was

spent by the annual H. F. sale,

everything being sold, and

attained. Victory is ours to

the glory.—F. A. S. G. S.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING SERVICES AT BRANTFORD

Songsters Render a Splendid Service.

Brantford.—A good week

spent on the occasion of our

Harvest festival celebrations. The

fruit and vegetables and

above the average. We had

for the weekend Envoy W.

Hamilton, who kept us all

the day with his reminiscences

the early days of The Army.

many persons were under

splendour of the Spirit.

On Monday night, after a

on the Market Square, we

carried the sale of goods. Mr. T.

a warm friend of The Army

entertained. The proceeds

about \$25.00.

On Tuesday night, after a

on the Market Square, we

carried the sale of goods. Mr. T.

a warm friend of The Army

entertained. The proceeds

is rising.

At Newmarket, on Sunday, Septem-

ber 16th, the Major led spirited

meetings. The day's meeting

represented the sowing of

or sin (drinking, gambling,

the bookie taking a hand);

the third, the sowing of

spiritual seed. This scene

rounding Soldiers' meet-

ing. Then came the reaping

the reaping of the grain, al-

though above, is doing well.

Aspera is making good progress under the leadership of Eliza Kitching and Captain Cunningham. On Sunday last two souls were saved at the Cross meeting. Major and Mrs. Green came along on Monday night, and did a special "go." The attendance and interest was encouraging.

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though above, is doing well.

Forward, Hamilton Division!

HARVEST FESTIVAL AT NANAIMO.

Vancouver Junior Band Assists.

IN PATRICK FAREWELL.

social Services at St. George's Corps, Bermuda.—On September 12th, we said farewells to Captain Patrick, who has been in this Corps for twelve years. The Captain was loved by all and sinners, and has proved a blessing to all with whom he came in contact. Meeting on Monday was taken up by the comrades. In the absence of the Officers in the United States, the Officers in the United Kingdom were invited to the weekend meetings.

Tuesday, September 16th, we held special services of song, entitled "The Man Who Spoiled the Day." It was only the name of the singing and music was featured, and was thoroughly enjoyed.

Looked forward with pleasure to the special meeting which the Secretary arranged for a recent night, held in the most prominent hall in the town, and when the went out on the streets to represent the Social Work Army, in a torchlight procession, there were crowds all along the route.

The demonstration of thirteen different branches of Social Work, and each dressed to suit the different branches, were a wide success over the town, and when the went out on the streets to represent the Social Work Army, in a torchlight procession, there were crowds all along the route.

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Sunday's meetings were well attended and good finances obtained.

On Monday a picnic was arranged in the Caledonian grounds, and a very enjoyable time was spent. At night the annual H. F. sale was held, everything being sold, and full prices attained. Victory is ours to our God to the glory.—F. A. S., G. R.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING SERVICES AT BRANTFORD.

Songsters Render a Splendid Harvest Service.

Arrangements were made by the Secretary Majors, who had to make the meeting that it certainly would be a success. Coffee and cake was S. Foran, C. C.

AND MRS. GREEN.

About in the Hamilton Division.

and the Harvest Festival on Sunday, September 12th, by Major and Mrs. Green. A large tent was thronged with people, many of whom participated by the singing on the street corner. The led well; their energies much appreciated. Two full salvation in the meeting, and three come pardon of sin. Well done!

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Army Work in Italy. Interview With The General.

(Continued from page 3.)

The doctors say it will be a fortnight before I am able to undertake any complicated or difficult business. The effort into which you have drawn me in connexion with this interview would have been forbidden by my medical advisers had they known of it. And I suppose I shall be commanded when they do hear of it, my love for the dear old "Cry" made me willing to risk something. I cannot speak directly from the platform or the motor, the possibility of speaking through its pages distinctly appeals to me. I must tell my people of the love I have for them, and the confidence I repose in them; and I must urge them to continue their exertions in the grand business to which God has called them, and to which they have given their lives."

Thank God. The General is set right.

Pray for the Congress.

CONTINUE PRAYING FOR THE CONGRESS.

SOME STRIKING STATISTICS.

The following figures speak eloquently of the work accomplished by the Men's Social Operations in Canada during August, 1903:

Enquiry.

Number of	
New cases this month 39
Cases found this month 18

Prison Gate.

Number of	
Prisoners interviewed or prayed with 1,715
Prisoners given employment 37
Prisoners dealt with on discharge 143

Meetings held in Prisons 153
Prisoners professed conversion 94
Publications given to Prisoners 2,287

Meals supplied Ex-prisoners 227
Ex-prisoners assisted with fares 23
Pieces clothing given Ex-prisoners 88
Beds supplied Ex-prisoners 176

Toronto Police Court. (Men's Side.)

Number of	
Prisoners interviewed 171
Prisoners spoken for 51
Handed over to S. A. or let go 44
Found employment 12

Returned to friends and situations 11
Meals supplied 55
Fares supplied 3
Beds supplied 16

Toronto Police Court. (Women's Side.) 1
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India's Microbe Factory

How Scientists are Combating the Plague.

In the prolonged struggle for supremacy between science and disease which has waged continuously in India for a dozen years or more, science has finally achieved a distinct triumph. When the epidemic first secured a firm foothold in the country, it swept and devastated it from end to end, and bacteriologists concentrated their energies upon the discovery of some simple means that would arrest the progress of the fell malady which promised to overwhelm the East:

A Momentous Discovery.

Foremost among this band was Mr. Haffkine. A fortnight after the plague was officially declared to exist in the Bombay Presidency, he embarked upon a minute series of investigations. Within easy reach of the City of Bombay he founded a small laboratory, where he and his staff laboured incessantly. It was an unpretentious institution at that time, but one the work of which was destined to play a very prominent part in the subsequent battle against the disease. The result of his experiments caused as great a sensation through the East as the discovery by corner of a means of circumventing small-pox. The elaboration and preparation of a vaccine was announced, which is now generally known as "Haffkine's Plague Prophylactic" inoculation with which nine times out of ten secures immunity against attack. The treatment had been subjected to the most searching tests in the laboratory before the slightest news of its discovery leaked to the outside world.

While the white population was not slow to avail itself of preventory inoculation, with the natives great difficulty was experienced. In their ignorance they failed to appreciate the significance of the discovery, and it was an intensely difficult matter to persuade them to submit to the ordeal of vaccination. It was not until the more enlightened natives, after submission to vaccination, showed the benefits of the operation, that their unenlightened brethren began to realize "that there was something in it." It was due to this attitude that the task of eradicating the scourge, or at any rate keeping it within limits, proved so slow and difficult.

Overcoming a Native Prejudice.

It is only when the advantages of vaccination are brought home forcibly to the people that they can grasp its possibilities. The authorities have embarked upon a spirited and courageous crusade, select capable men

to visit the villages and summon the chief members of the community. To them the whole process is minutely explained and to demonstrate the practicability of the operation, the speakers either inoculate themselves or some members of their party. The headmen in turn communicate their impressions to the villagers, who at some pre-arranged time congregate at some convenient open spot to witness practical demonstrations. This invariably has the effect of causing some of the less frowsy to submit to the ordeal there and then, and in a few minutes a large proportion of the villagers have been vaccinated. Should such a village subsequently be visited by the scourge, the fact that the fatalities among those who declined to be inoculated overwhelmingly preponderate is strikingly and convincingly published by the authorities.

A Microbe Factory.

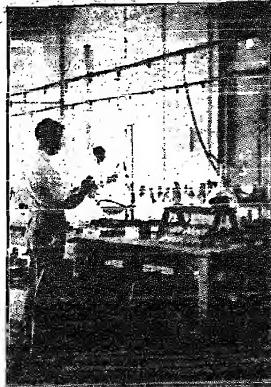
The whole of the serum for the needs of India is prepared at the laboratory founded by Haffkine. It may best be described as a culture of the plague bacillus, which, after being carefully cultivated for a certain period, is



After Incubation the Germs are Killed and Carbolised by the Addition of Five Per Cent. of Carbolic Acid.

then relentlessly killed, and preserved in a sterilized condition by the addition of a certain proportion of carbolic acid, being sent out in small hermetically sealed glass phials containing sufficient vaccine for five doses.

In the room set aside for this decontaminating may be seen a novel method of filling such phials with a sterile serum under conditions which adequately prevent any possibility of contamination resulting. A bon' clew tube and suitable connection known as the syphon and blut which, it may be mentioned, have I've been sterilized, deservingly inserted into the mouth of the flask containing the vaccine. The other half of the outer end of the syphon is made of metal, and is of huber form. Between there is guarded by a rubber diaphragm, while within is a bulbous piece of metal tubing called the "breaker." The operator picks up one of the sealed vacuuumed phials and forces the end of the huber neck through the diaphragm until it touches the breaker. Then by means of a dexterous twist he snips off the fused seal and immediately there is a rush of vaccine through the system into the phial to replace the vacuum. When the flow ceases, he withdraws the phial, passing the end of the neck through a Bunsen gas flame as he does so, once more sealing the neck by fusion, while the escape of vaccine from the flask is prevented by the diaphragm closing behind the phial as it is withdrawn. It will be seen that decontamination is a delicate operation, requiring considerable skill and dexterity, and the men who complete this phase of the work have undergone special training. Even then, before being charged with the responsibility of bottling, they have to pass a series of exacting tests, since it will be

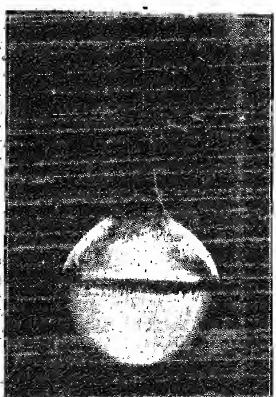


Sowing and Testing Room.
In which the isolated plague germs are introduced into the broth.

realized that any hankering at this stage of the process would be attended with dire results.

Precautions in Inoculation.

While the laboratory can exercise



Testing the Plague Germ For Identification.

The characteristic appearance presented by the growth of the organism in suitably prepared broth.

Promoted to Glory

MOTHER PURDY, OF YARMOUTH, N. S.

Another faithful Soldier of the Yarmouth Corps—Mother Purdy—has laid down the Cross for the Crown. "No her," although eighty years of age, was an ideal Soldier. Her conversion over twenty years ago never-to-be-forgotten day, while she had strength of body to get to the meetings, she never lost an opportunity of witnessing for her Lord.

It was given her a privilege to live only a short time before she died away. She had no fear of death.

On the morning of September 24 the Charon lowered, and she went to be forever with her Lord.

We left all that was mortal of our promoted comrade to rest on the following Thursday.

A very impressive memorial service was held on Sunday evening. Several comrades paid glowing tributes to the life of our deceased comrade.—S. L.

BRO. CHAS. CARLSON, DRUMMER OF NANAIMO, B. C. CORPS.

Brother Carlson, who is a Swiss by nationality, was converted to Nanaimo some three years ago, when Captain Davidson was the Corps Officer. Brother Carlson prays God for the Captain, who used to follow him from saloon to saloon, and say to him, "Brother Carlson, this is no place for you; come to the meeting." Our comrade, who was a sailor for a number of years, tells a story of the first time he remembered praying. When about to be wrecked, he had asked God to save him, pronouncing his Maker that he would be a good man in future. But as soon as the danger passed he thought no more of his promises to God, until he was brought to the Light here.

Brother Carlson feels more like going on than ever, beneath the Twin Red and Blue Flag.

MRS. G. WHARFORD, OF SOUTH ERN ARM.

On Tuesday evening September 17 death visited Southern Arm, and claimed another victim—Mrs. George Wharford—who suffered with the dread disease, consumption. Our Sister died trusting in Jesus.

Although not a Soldier, she was saved in an Army meeting and her last wish was that a Salvation Army funeral might be given her. The writer had the privilege of conducting the service at South West Arm. A large crowd attended, also the Methodist minister, the Rev. Mr. Williams.

We sympathise and pray for the bereaved ones, especially the late band, who at 12's sad moment in Labrador. He had been married for a short months.—Design N. W. W.

CONGRATULATIONS
Heart-Searing Meeting,
Congress Sunday.

MORE THAN ONCE.

If at first you do succeed.

Try again!

I lie is more than just one day;

Try again!

Never stop with what you've done;

More remains than you have done;

Full content's yourself to do;

Try again!

If you're won on lower plane,

Try again!

Life is more than one campsite;

Try again!

Send your golden to the fore;

Strike in when the standard waves;

Still ungaigned are palme laurel;

Try again!

If at first you do succeed.

Try again!

For future harvest sow the seed;

Try again!

Now, with sacred disengaged;

Heaven is now a test;

On Highness sentences to be ap-

plied;

Try again!

OUR INTERESTS

SOUTH AFRICA.

Lieutenant Colonel Annie Osborne who for some years been in charge of the South African Training College, is receiving a change of appointment. The General has appointed Major and Mrs. Jordan, of the Central Yorksire Division, to succeed her in this important post. Major Jordan is entering the Clapton Training Home for a short period in order to familiarize himself with the latest methods and curriculum. The Cape Town Training College also carries with it the command of the Western Division of the Cape Colony.

NORWAY.

A Campaign in Norway, covering the greater part of the months of November and December, has been arranged for Colonel Bullard.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Adjutant Francis H. Booth and wife have arrived in London for a few months' furlough. The Adjutant has sat in twelve years' service in South America, his present appointment being that of D. O. of the Rosario Division. Mrs. Adjutant Booth (nee Buchoy) is an Argentine by birth.

INDIA.

Lieutenant-Colonel Tej Singh (Friedrich) reports that at a meeting in one of the Punjab villages, he dedicated no fewer than thirty-two children and enrolled fifteen Soldiers.

THE Isthmus of Panama is 550 miles from Jamaica to Panama, the Mecca of the West Indian. At the most, the voyage takes but two days. I stepped from the R. M. boat early on Sunday morning, and was welcomed by the Divisional Officer and Mrs. Watson. The Isthmus of Panama, almost from the dawn of the Discovery of America by Christopher Columbus has been one of the most romantic countries to be found; it is the scene of some of Drake's greatest exploits; and now in the twentieth century, it is the spot where, perhaps, there is to be found the largest collection of machinery and engineering implements ever devoted to a single undertaking, and the place on which a labour force of approximately forty thousand souls is toiling day after day towards the completion of the most colossal engineering venture ever projected and attempted by man—the Panama Canal.

The project commenced by Ferdinand de Lesseps and other Frenchmen to cut a water-way that was to unite the Atlantic with the Pacific Ocean, is now taking definite shape. It is now said that in another five or six years, the "Big Ditch"—47 miles or so in extent, with the great dam at Gatun, a mile long and half a mile in thickness, and the locks which will lower vessels to the sea-level, will be finished.

The Isthmian Commission value the work of The Salvation Army. Colonel Goethals, the Chief Engineer of the undertaking, has enlarged our Social Institution at Colon; another storey is built on the old structure, providing double the accommodation. Men of all nations come for food and shelter; the place is much appre-

No idle foolish, or burlesque thoughts should be harboured for us instant.

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We sympathise and pray for the bereaved ones, especially the husband, who at this sad moment is in Labrador. He had been married but five short months.—Ensign H. W.shire.

Heart-Searing Holiness Meeting, Congress Sunday.

MORE THAN ONCE.

If at first you do succeed,
Try again!

Life is more than just one deed;
Try again!

Never stop with what you've done;
More remains than you have won;

Full content's vouchsafed to none;
Try again!

If you've won on lower plane,
Try again!

Life is more than one campaign;
Try again!

Send your guidons to the fore;
Strive to seize one standard more;

All ungualed are palms before;
Try again!

If at first you do succeed,
Try again!

For future harvest sow the seed;
Try again!

Rise with sacred discontent;
Realise that life is lent;

On highest spheres to be spent;
Try again!

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

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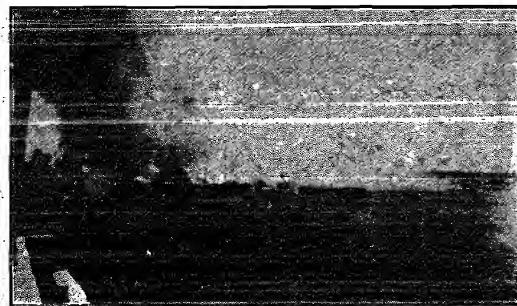
A Visit to Panama.

The Mecca of the West Indian—The Army's Successful Work on the Isthmus.

Ated, and there are seldom any vacant beds. Great credit is due to Adjutant and Mrs. Watson; their efficient toil—early and late—has resulted in the institution becoming most popular. Mrs. Watson, who commences her duties at 4 a.m., each morning, is an energetic worker, whose services are highly appreciated by those holding high Governmental positions, as well as the labourer who has found "a home from home." Seekers for rest and food, who are willing to pay the usual prices, have often to be denied. "Full" is the word they dislike to hear. In addition to the institution, we have a Corps at Colon, and one at Cristobal near by.

Life in Colon.
Under the management of the United States of America, Colon has been considerably improved. They have spent about \$894,275 in reconstructing the place. Sewage pipes have been laid everywhere. The "Sanitary Corps" declared war upon dirt and stegomyia, and practically exterminated the pest. Marshy districts have been treated with some preparation; bush has been cut down, until haunted and breeding grounds are now denied to this dreaded mosquito. Should a stray mosquito reach the house, the securely screened windows, with fine-meshed copper wire netting, keeps it outside. During my visit I failed to see one mosquito, either out doors or in. Colon is built on a peninsula, half a mile broad, three-quarters of a mile long, and connected with the main land by the road,

The Isthmian Commission value the work of The Salvation Army. Colonel Goethals, the Chief Engineer of the undertaking, has enlarged our Social Institution at Colon; another storey is built on the old structure, providing double the accommodation. Men of all nations come for food and shelter; the place is much improved.



The Recent Serious Fire at Midland.

FINLAND.

A fass Lieutenant was in the position of requiring to take a five hours' steamer journey to visit Helsinki, but unfortunately, was very short of money. She went to interview the Captain of the steamer, and enquired how much the fare was. She was told that the first and second-class fares cost five and six marks respect-

"Have you any cheaper?" she asked.
"Oh, yes, children only pay half price."

"Is that the very cheapest, Captain?"

"No, miss," he said, smiling; "we have dogs' tickets!"

"And are those really the cheapest?" asked the Officer.

"Oh, no, there are free tickets for my own family," was the reply.

"Well," said the Lieutenant, "that price will just suit me, as I am situated today."

The captain's smile broadened at this bland hint, and divining the actual position of affairs, he not only conveyed the Lieutenant free to Helsinki, but invited her to his cabin to dine with his family.

JAVA.

Major Clifford writes as follows, with regard to the arrival and reception of the new leaders:

"At Semarang the party was met at the Station by most of the Officers, and a procession of motor cars and carriages took place to the T. H. Q. Arrived there, the Colonels were greeted in song and welcome by the boys of Borongan Soc'el Institution,

the girls of the Home at Pati, the girls of the Rescue Home, and the children of the J. S. Corps.

An Officers' tea and introduction followed at 5 o'clock, and at 9 p.m. we had the public welcome, which was an unqualified success; in fact, the open'ing of all present was that it was the best on record. The programme throughout was carried on without any hitch, and the audience was the best and most influential we have ever had for any previous gathering. The Resident was present, and amongst others were Drs. de Vega and Benjamins, with their wives, the British Consul, Mr. Dalrymple, No. 11 Hazenberg and his wife, and many other leading ladies and gentlemen, a number of whom had never been in an Army meeting before.

Colonel and Mrs. Govaars were splendidly received, and have undoubtedly taken on with all classes.

"One of the most touching incidents in connection with the welcome meetings was when a small boy (Java) made his way to the platform with a huge bouquet of beautiful flowers, together with a note of loving greeting from the European prisoners in the Semarang Jail, the flowers having been subscribed for by the prisoners themselves.

"It is the custom of the men to occasionally purchase flowers and send them to Staff-Captain Sales of the Rescue Home, on Saturday, for the Home tables, but this was an altogether new and unexpected development, and was much appreciated by our new Leaders."

they were supposed to appear, was far from a respectable resort. They had little money, having trusted the people who so cruelly deceived them. They appealed to the good captain of the ship—Captain Cheret—who sent them to her home, where they remained until the R. M. Steam Packet "Tagus" returning from Cartagena took them back to New York. The Capt. of Police was seen by our Officer, and this gentleman communicated with the American police. The defrauded captured one of the procurers; this person has been severely punished.

My itinerary included a visit to the City of Panama.

The railway arrangements are in harmony with the feeling of the Galvani. The distance of nearly fifty miles is covered in good time, considering the swampy ground over which the splendid Americans rolling stock travels. The Isthmian authorities grant us free first-class accommodation across the Isthmus. It is an interesting sight to watch the progress of the work on the Canal. The big gash in Culebra mountain, where steam shovels are following in the wake of the ear-splitting blasts of tons of dynamite, which resembles an earth shock, where a half hundred compressed-air drills may be found splitting in one extended line, preparing for the firing of more explosive in shattering the rock formation, is all very impressive. But the visitor is forced to observe the beautiful foliage and the flowers; the lovely vines growing wild, are enchantingly beautiful.

When the railway was commenced by the French, in the middle of the last century, they were obliged to wade through water waist-deep, the

THE WAR CRY.

to hew their way through the dense jungle. The climate stood like a dragon in the way; white men withered as grasses in the sun. The Chinese fell victims, almost everyone, to a maula for scabies. Some authorities say that each cross-tie, or 'sleeper' of this railway track represents a corpse. This would be about 2,000 for each mile, and there are nearly fifty miles in all. One thing is certain, however, that more than forty per cent. of the workers died in the service.

The paving of the workers on the canal at the present time is a big task. The pay-days are from the twelfth to the fifteenth of the month. The vault in which the money is stored are made of concrete, in which are imbedded all sorts of old iron, from steel rails to horse-shoes, to add to the strength. It takes a train to complete the task; this train we passed on the Sunday afternoon; as the reader will imagine, this load of money is carefully guarded by armed men. It takes eighteen tons of silver, and about 1,500 pounds of gold to pay off this force. It requires five men three full days, working nearly eleven full hours a day, to haul out the money.

Panama City, which is the Pacific side of the Isthmus, has a picturesque beauty all its own; the Cathedral, which is hundreds of years old, is most interesting; one can see the tower of San Jerome, and the ruins of Santo Domingo Church. True, The Salvation Army Hall in Panama is not imposing, but the hand of Local Officers and Soldiers is second to none in the country for real and salvation warfare. Crowds of interesting Indians of many nationalities gathered around our open-air meeting, and subsequently followed in the Hall. A good work is in progress, and a great deal more could be done if Spanish-speaking Officers could be secured. In no part of the West Indian Territory, is our work more promising than it is in this Panama Division. The D.O. could open several more places, where there are thousands of people. If suitable Officers were only forthcoming. We have the confidence and respect of the people; they look to us for help. What a splendid work could be done for the souls and bodies of the people in Panama and other towns. If we could expand the Social branch. Other Homes are needed, similar to the Color Home.

We have twelve Corps and Societies at work in this part of the world, where from the Pacific to the Atlantic side, our devoted Officers labour. The only Gospel thousands of tollers on this Canal project, hear us from the lips of the Salvationsists. As far as I know, little or no effort is made in the open-air to reach the people.

In addition to Divisional Inspection public and Officers' meetings, I had the pleasure of conducting the marriage ceremony of Ensign Roderick Clarke, and Capt'n Ada Gibbon. The nuptial knot was successfully tied. The Ensign, who is a Jainist, has over eight years' successful service to his credit. He has been appointed to take charge of the work in the Republic of Costa Rica, where our opportunities are as bright as they are in any other part of this Division.—Wm. S. Measures

THE WAR CRY.



Captains Torrance and Davis, of Montreal IV.

THE BAFFLED PURSERS.

(Continued from page 4)

about himself, that made me think I was a very fortunate girl indeed, to have won the love of such a man, and I thought what a joyful surprise it would be to father when he learned that I had made such a good match. I pictured myself going home with my husband, and father welcoming us both and forgiving me for running away.

But there was no such joyful homecoming. Horace may God forgive him, cruelly deceived me, and left me a ruined, broken-hearted girl. Oh the shame and anguish of the weeks that followed. When at last I realised that he had deserted me I gave way to despair. I had idolized him so since the time I gave my young innocent heart to him, that now all the light seemed to have gone out of my life. My mistress, observing my grief, and learning the cause, was greatly horrified, and promptly discharged me. So I went out in the streets of the city—a beggar.

I knew that if I wrote home, father would send me money, and perhaps come himself to fetch me, but I felt too ashamed to face him. Whilst in this state of mind, I met with a well-dressed lady, who invited me to her home. I afterwards discovered that she was a procurer, and spent all her time in decoying young girls into houses of ill fame. Well you can guess the rest. Attracted by the gilt ring held out to me, I resigned myself to what I considered my fate, and for three years or more lived a life of constant shame and horror. Then the soul within me revolted, and I made up my mind to escape from such a bondage. Secretly I stole away one night, and fled to a neighbouring town, determined to obtain work and live a new life. By good chance I heard of a lady living far out in the country, who wanted a governess for her children, and applied for the position, and was invited to go and see the lady, and my affliction here had that she engaged me at once. In spite of the fact that I had no references to show, I told her I had just left home, and that this was my first visitation.

Everything went well right for a while. I was perfectly happy in my new surroundings, and I learned to greatly love the children who were placed in my care.

"Oh, it was like heaven compared to my former life, and I looked forward to enjoying a stay of many years there.

"One day as I was out walking with the children, I saw something that turned my cheeks pale. It was only a face that peered out of the bushes at me, but from that moment I knew I was a doomed woman. A man then stepped out on the road, followed by a companion.

"Ah, Madeline," he said, "so you thought you had escaped us, did you?"

"I have done with you for ever!" I said, speaking as bravely as I could, though my heart was beating violently, and I was quaking with an inward fright.

"That's a tall statement," said the evil brute, mockingly; "don't be so sure that you have out of your old friend."

At 2 a.m. at midnight, I thought if I could catch that of waiting till the morning, I would give them the slip. The nearest station was fifty miles from a town, but in spite of the distance determined to walk. I think I would have been the better had I have taken my mare into my saddle and asked his permission, but I did not think of that at the time. One desire being to get away as quickly as possible, I had no time to say. Hastily packing up a few things, a small grip, therefore, I slipped off the house unobserved and started on my long walk. For hours I trudged on, not daring to stop for any rest, lest I should be seen. It was nearly morning when I at last arrived in sight of a station, weak, foot-sore, hungry and weary.

An idea had been growing in mind during my walk. It was I would send a telegram to father telling him to meet me at the station, I would ask him to take his daughter home again. As I reached the station, I hurriedly went to the telegraph office and sent out a message, bidding a and saying for it.

Waited I was doing so. I felt nervous that somebody was standing behind me, watching me. I took notice, however, till I had finished my task, and then turning round, I faced to face with the two men I was running away from.

"Ah Madeline," said one, "we anticipated your little carelessness, you will have the pleasure of company on your travels now."

"Ah," I replied triumphantly, "can force your unpleasant society upon me during the journey, perhaps my father will meet me at W—then you will not dare to molest me further."

"Oh, ho, you innocent chicken," he said "and do you not know that I can stop that telegram. Your father will never know your whereabouts. You are completely in our power now."

Upon hearing this I rushed past them, and on the platform I slipped. The rest you know.

Madeline's story was ended. Kindly Salvationsists now made the girl lay back on the cushioned seat and rest, again assuring her that would protect her and see that she reached her father safely. They told her that no one had power to a telegram after it had once been handed in for transmission, if some comforted her.

"My father will be at the station to meet me then," she exclaimed joyfully, and then went off into a reverie.

During the night the two agents kept faithful guard over their charge, and prevented the villains from forcibly carrying off any of the station where she stopped.

At length the train arrived, and Madeline looked out of the window to see if father was on the platform. She gave a cry of joy, and ran out of the car, threw her arms around a venerable white-haired old man.

"Father, my father, will you forgive me?" she cried.

"My daughter, my darling daughter," cried the old gentleman, tears of joy rolled down his wrinkled cheeks.

Then Madeline thought of her friends the Salvationsists, and her father, how much she was obliged to them. The old gentleman wiped his eyes and shook hands with every foot saying, "I understand how have been of great assistance to my daughter. Will you please say thank you?"

That was the last the Salvationsists heard of them. As for the two agents, they have figured in the store, the saloon, the hotel, and every place where there looks of remonstrance have at the Salvationsists, but they still do not mind it.

At family parties that night thanked God for Madeline's safety and prayed that the evil personified wicked might everywhere be tripped.

Remember Congress Dates, October 20th to 23rd, inclusive.

Script

We have Just Rec'd

No. 435.—RURAL HOMESTEAD
One English Landscape designs by
ture texts blocked in silver. Tex-
earth as it is in heaven." Thou
dote them that put their trust in
servant." Price, each.

MY
WORD
SHALL NOT
PASS AWAY

No. 454.—GLORIATIS SER-
v'd by 64. A new series of Tex-
Designs, elegantly tinted. Tex-
Texts: "Even Christ pleased
Words shall not pass away;" "Christ in God;" "As for God
Price, each.

No. 446.—THE BURDEN BE-
served by 74. A pretty series
text designs. Texts in silver
that promises." "Be thou
Believe him with a perfect heart
up to the Lord." Price, each.

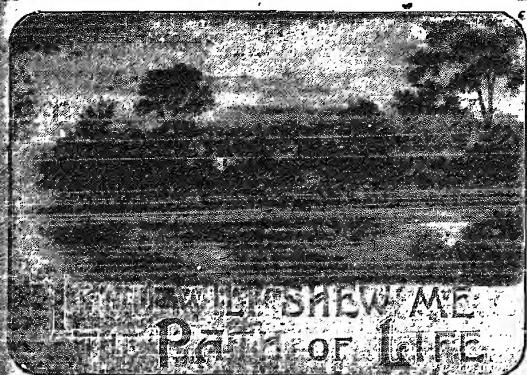
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The Trade

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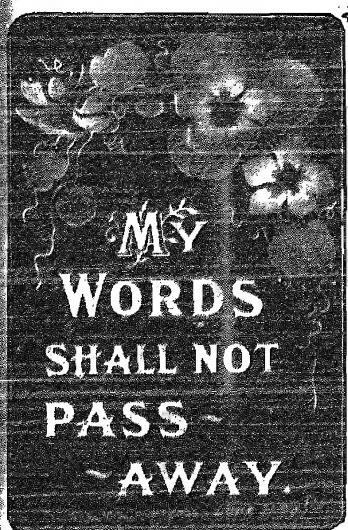
We have Just Received a New Consignment, with Many New and Unique Designs. For Beautifying the Home and Decorating Halls They are Hard to Beat.



No. 435.—**RURAL HOMESTEAD**—Size 12½ by 9; silver bevelled edges. Four fine English Landscape designs by Justus Hill, reproduced in full colours. Scripture texts blocked in silver. Texts: "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;" "Thou will shew me the path of life;" "He is a shield unto them that put their trust in Him;" "Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant." Price, each 25c.

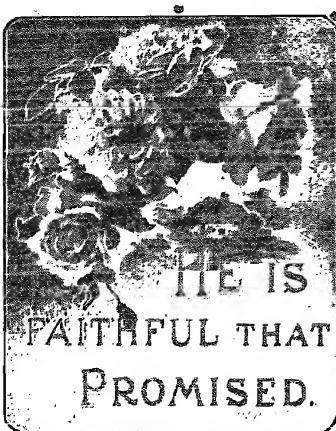


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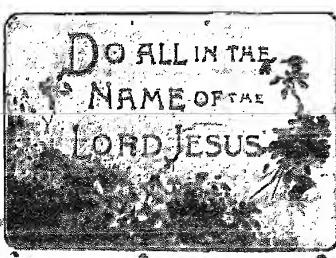


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No. 434.—**OLERATIS SERIES**.—Corded. Size 9½ by 6½. A new series of Texts with pretty Floral Designs, delicately tinted. Texts in white letters. Texts: "Even Christ pleased not Himself;" "My Words shall not pass away;" "Your life is hid with Christ in God;" "As for God, His way is perfect." Price, each 15c.

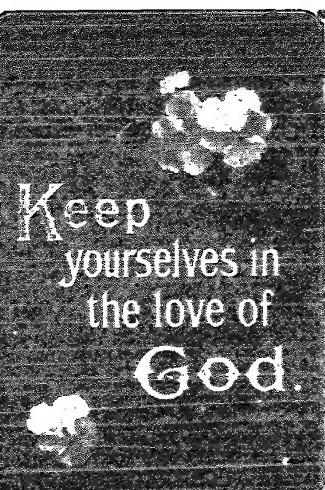


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No. 443.

No. 443.—**GLOVER SERIES**.—Size 9½ by 6½. Corded. A pretty series of Texts with floral sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "I will cease and rest before I die;" "No all in the name of the Lord Jesus;" "He is my Rock and my salvation;" "I will be good and rejoice in Thy mercy." Price, each 15c.



No. 450.

No. 450.—**PERFECT PEACE**.—Size 11½ by 7½. Corded. An entirely new series of Text Cards on Art Boards, with exquisite hand-painted designs. Selected Texts in black white letters. Texts: "Let all the world come down richly in all wisdom;" "Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus;" "Keep your selves in the love of God;" "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Price, each 25c.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women.

For Further Particulars Write

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

THE TORONTO ANNUAL CONGRESS

October 20th to 25th.
Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs
IN COMMAND, ASSISTED BY
COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP AND LEADING OFFICERS

Wednesday, October 20th, at 8 p.m.—The Visiting Officers will be welcomed in the Temple. A striking programme is being arranged.

Thursday, October 21st—Field Officers' Councils at 10 a.m., 2.15 and 7.30 p.m. Senior and Young People's Locals, Bandsmen and Corps Cadets are invited to attend the night's session.

Friday, October 22nd—Field Officers' Councils continued at 10 a.m., 2.15 and 6.30 p.m.

Saturday, October 23rd—The West Ontario and East Ontario Provincial Officers will meet their Officers in Council in the morning. 8 p.m. Soldiers' Council in the Temple.

Sunday, October 24th—11 a.m., Holiness Meeting in the Temple.

Sunday, October 24th—Continued.

MASSEY HALL, 3 p.m. Special Service of Pray. N. W. Rowell, K.C., President Canadian Council Laymen's Missionary Movement, will preside, & will speak on "The Salvation Army as a Mission Force."

MASSEY HALL, 7.30 p.m. Illustrated Memorial Service. Electrical effects. Two hundred Bandsmen will take part. The Staff Band Male Choir will sing.

Monday, October 25th—Thanksgiving Day—10 a.m. Grand Procession through principal streets of the city. In visiting Officers, Bands and Soldiers, and all City Forces will take part.

11 a.m. Service of Thanksgiving in the Temple.
5 p.m. Farewell Meeting with Officers.

N. B.—We shall be glad if friends of The Army in Toronto will undertake to entertain one or more of the Officers during the Congress. Please write or telephone Brigadier Taylor, 135 Sherbourne Street. Phone Main 4728.

TRANSPORTATION ARRANGEMENTS—See Particulars in Next Week's War Cry.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Lord, Jesus, I long, 184; Hiding in Thee 182.

1 Lord, Jesus, I long
To be perfectly whole
I want Thee forever
To live in my soul.
Break down every idol,
Cast out every foe;
Now wash me, and I
Shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus.

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Lord, Jesus, let nothing
Unholy remain,
Apply Thine own Blood,
And remove every stain;
To get this best washing
I all things forgo,
Now wash me, and I
Shall be whiter than snow.

Tunes.—Give me a heart, 32; Native Hymn.

2 Give me a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels the blood
So freely spilt for me!

Give me a heart like Thine,
A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part—
From Him that dwells within.

Free and Easy.

Tune.—Come, shout and sing, 221.
3 Come, shout and sing, make
heaven ring.
With praises to our King :
Who, blind and dead, was entitled,
That He might pardon bring,
His blood do bave the soul,
Doth cleanse and make it whole—
the blood of Jesus cleanses white
as snow.

Chorus.

Oh, the blood of Jesus cleanses white
as snow.

Come, join our band, and make a
noise!
To drive sin from our land:
"To do or die," our battle-cry:
We fight at God's command,
With banner wide unfurled.
We tell it to all the world.
The blood of Jesus cleanses white
as snow.

Tune.—Poor old Joe, 179.

4 All round the world The Army
Chariot rolls
All round the world the Lord is saving
our souls.
All round the world our Soldiers will
be brave;
Around our colours we will rally—
wave, Soldiers, wave!

Chorus.

Keep waving.

All round the world with music and
with song.
All round the world we'll boldly march
along.
All round the world to free each sin-
bound slave.
We'll wave our Army flags for Jesus—
wave, Soldiers, wave!

Salvation.

Tunes.—Evan. B. B. 31; Manchester.
B. B. 47.

5 Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest,
By trusting in His word.

Oh! Jesus, my Saviour, will

welcome sinners home,

Sinner, don't delay.

For Jesus shed His precious blood
Rich blessings to us bring;
Plunge now into the crimson flood
That washes white as snow.

Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you unto rest;
Believe on Him without delay.
And you are fully blest.

The Chief Secretary's APPOINTMENTS.

The Temple, Toronto, October 11,
At 8 p.m.

The Chief Secretary will conduct the
Wedding Ceremony of
Captains Helecrich and E. Simpson

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN,
(The Field Secretary)

W. H. conduct

LIEUT.-COLONEL SHAW

will visit

AURORA—October 6th.

MIDLAND—October 7th.

ORILLIA—October 8th.

SARRIE—October 8th and 10th.

COLLINGWOOD—October 10th.

NEWMARKET—October 12th.

BRIGADIER ADY

THE SINGING EVANGELIST

will visit

MONTRÉAL IV.—October 1st and 2nd
(inclusive.)

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF

will visit

SEAFORTH, October 15th and 16th.

MAJOR HAY

W.H. visit

Chesley—October 9th and 10th.

Palmerston—October 11th.

Linthorpe—October 12th.

Seaford—October 13th and 14th.

MAJOR SIMCO

W.H. conduct

REVIVAL CAMPAIGN

at

Toronto I.—October 7th to 10th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS

Captain Marion, East One.

Montreal I.—October 8, 9, 10.

W.L. Oshawa—Oct. 11; Mississauga—Oct. 12th.

